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A SPLENDID HAZARD

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CHAPTER XVI.

Cross-Purposes.

"Is there anything I can do for ou?" asked Fitzgerald, venturing his ead into M. Ferraud's cabin.

"Nothing; tomorrow it will all be one. I am always so. The miserble water!" M. Ferraud drew the lanket under his chin.

"When you are better I should like ask you some questions."

"My friend, you have been very ood. I promise to tell you all when he time comes. It will interest ou."

"Breitmann?"

"What makes you think I am interested in Mr. Breitmann?"

Fitzgerald could not exactly tell. Perhaps I have noticed you watching im."

"Ah, you have good eyes, Mr. Fitzerald. Have you observed that I have een watching you also?"

"Yes. You haven't been quite sure f me." Fitzgerald smiled a little. But you may rest your mind. I never reak my word."

"Nor do I, my friend. Have patience. atan take these small boats!" He iffled a groan.

"A little champagne?"

"Nothing, nothing; thank you."

"As you will. Good night."

Fitzgerald shut the door and returned to the smoking room. Something or her, concerning Breitmann; he was ure of it. What had he done, or hat was he going to do, that France hould watch him? There was no doubt n his mind now; Breitmann had nown of this treasure and had come o The Pines simply to put his hands n the casket. M. Ferraud had tried o forestall him. This much of the iddle was plain. But the pivots upon hich these things turned! There was omething more than a treasure in the alance. Well, M. Ferraud had told im to wait. There was nothing else or him to do.

A little rubber at bridge was in progress. The admiral was playing with Mrs. Coldfield and Cathewe sat opposite Hildegarde. The later two ere losing. She was ordinarily a skilful player, as Cathewe knew; but tonight she lost constantly, was reckless with her leads, and played carelessly into her opponents' hands. Cathewe watched her gravely. Never had he seen her more beautiful; and the apprehension that she would never be his was like a hand straining over his heart.

Yes, she was beautiful; but he did not know that there was death in her eyes and death in her smile. Once upon a time he had believed that her heart had broken; but she was learning that the heart breaks, rebreaks, and breaks again.

How many times he stood on the precipice during the dinner hour, Breitmann doubtless would never be told. A woman scorned is an old story; still, the story goes on, retold each day. Education may smooth the externals, but underneath the fire burns just as furiously as of old. To this affront the average woman's mind leaps at once to revenge; and that he does not always take it depends upon two things; opportunity, and love, which is more powerful than revenge. Sometimes on hot summer nights, clouds form angrily in the distance; vivid flashes dartle hither and about, which serve to intensify the evening darkness. Thus, a similar phenomenon has taking place in Hildegarde you bitter's mind. The red fires of revenge danced before her eyes, blurring the spots on the cards, the blackness of despair crowding upon each flash. Let him beware! With a word she could shatter his dream; ay, and so she could. What! sit there and let him turn the knife in her heart and receive the pain meekly? No! It was the thoughtless brutality with which he went about this new affair that it so poignantly. To show her, so inadequately, that she was nothing, that, despite her magnificent sacrifice, she had never been more than a convenience, was maddening. There was no spontaneity in his heart; his life was a calculation to which various sums were added or subtracted. With all her beauty, intellect, genius and generosity, he had not been able to stir him as his young girl was unconsciously doing. She held no animosity for the daughter of her host; she was clear-sighted enough to put the wrong where it belonged.

"It is your lead," said the admiral patiently.

"Pardon me!" contritely. The gentle reproach brought her back to the surroundings.

"It is the motion of the boat," hazarded Cathewe, as he saw her lead the ace. "I often find myself losing count waiting for the next roll."

"Mr. Cathewe is very kind," she replied. "The truth is, however, I am simply stupid tonight."

Breitmann continued to speak lowly to Laura. He was evidently amusing, for she smiled frequently. Nevertheless, she smiled as often upon Fitzgerald. Never a glance toward the man who held his fortunes, as they both believed, in the hollow of her hand. Breitmann appeared to have forgotten her existence.

When the rubber was finished Cathewe came into the breach by suggesting that they two, he and his partner, should take the air for a while; and Hildegarde thanked him with her eyes. They tramped the port side, saying nothing but thinking much. His arm was under hers to steady her, and he could feel the catch each time she breathed, as when one stifles sobs that are tearless. He to hold her close and to shield her; but a thousand arms may not intervene between the heart and the pain that stabs it. He knew; he knew all about it, and there was order in his thought whenever his thought was of Breitmann. To be done with him somewhere, and to beat it out with their bare hands.

She had been schooled in the art of fencing, but not in the art of dissimulation; she had been of the world without having been worldly; and sometimes she was as frank and simple as a child. And worldliness makes a buffer in times like these. Cathewe thanked God for his own shell, toughened as it had been in the war of life.

"Look!" he exclaimed, thankful for the diversion. "There goes a big liner for Sandy Hook. How cheerful she looks with all her lights! Everybody's busy there. There will be greetings tomorrow, among the sundry curses of those who have not declared their Parisian models."

They paused by the rail and followed the great ship till all the lights had narrowed and melted into one; and then, almost at once, the limitless circle of pitching black water seemed tenanted by themselves alone.

Without warning she bent swiftly and kissed the hand which lay upon the rail. "How kind you are to me!"

"Oh, pshaw!" But the touch of her lips shook his soul.

Cathewe was one of those sure, quiet men, a staff to lean on, that a woman may find once in a lifetime. They are, as a usual thing, always loving deeply and without success, but always invariably cheerful and buoyant, genuine philosophers. They are not given much to writing sonnets or posing; and they can stand aside with a brave heart as the other man takes the dream out of their lives. This is not to affirm that they do not fight stoutly to hold this dream; simply, that they accept defeat like good soldiers. There are many heroes who have never heard war's alarms. He knew that the whole heart of Hildegarde von Mitter had yielded to another. But it had been thrown, as it were, against a wall; there was this one hope, dimly burning, that some day he might catch it on the rebound.

"Why are not all men like you?" she asked.

"The world would not be half so interesting. Some men shall be fortunate and others shall not; everything has to balance in some way. I am necessary to one side of the scales, as a weight." He spoke with a levity he by no means felt.

"You are always making sport of yourself."

"Would it be wise to weep? Not at all. I laugh because I enjoy it, just the same as I enjoy hunting or going on voyages of discovery."

"To have met you!" childishly.

"Don't talk like that. It always makes me less sad than furious. And how do you know? If it had been written that you should care for me, would any one else have mattered? No. It just is, that's all. So we'll go on as we have done in the past, good friends. Call me when you need me, and wherever I am I shall come."

"How pitifully weak I must seem to you!"

"You would be no happier if you wore a mask. Hildegarde, what has happened? What power has this adventurer over you? I can not understand. He was man enough to say that you were guiltless of any wrong."

"He said that?" turning upon him sharply. She could forgive much.

He could not see her face, but by the tone of her voice he knew it had brightened. "Yes. I did a freakish thing the night we arrived at the Killigrews'. I forced him into a corner, but it did not pan out as I hoped. So far as it touched me, it wasn't necessary, as I have told you a thousand times. Your past is nothing to me; your future is everything, and I want it, God knows how I want it! Well, I wished to find out what kind of man he is, but I wasn't very successful. Hildegarde," and he pressed his hand down hard over hers, "I could find a priest the day we land if you would love me. You will always remember that."

"As if I could ever forget your kindness! But you forced him; there is no merit in such a confession. And I wonder how you forced him. It was not by fear. Much as I know him there are still some unfilled pages. I would call him a scoundrel did I not know that in parts he has been a hero. What sacrifices the man has made, and with what patience!"

"To what end?" quietly.

"No, no, Arthur! I have promised him."

He took her by the arm roughly. "Let us make two or three rounds and go back. We shan't grow any more cheerful talking this way."

"He loves her. I saw it in his eyes; and I must stand aside and watch!"

"So must I," he said. "Aren't you just a little selfish, Hildegarde?"

"I am wretched, Arthur; and I am a fool, besides. Oh, that I were coldblooded like your women, that I could eat out my heart in secret; but I can't, I can't!"

"But you have courage; only use it. If what you say of him is true rest easy. She is not in his orbit. She will not be impressed by an adventurer of his breed."

"Thank you!" with a broken laugh. "I am only an opera singer, here on suffrance."

"Oh, good Lord! I did not mean it that way. Let us finish the walk," savagely.

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On the afternoon of the second day out, tea was served under the awning, and Captain Flanagan condescended to leave his bridge for half an hour. Through a previous hint dropped by the admiral they lured the captain into spinning yarns; and well-salted hair-breadth escapes they were. He understood that the admiral's guests always expected these flights, and he was in nowise niggard. An ordinary sailor would have been dead these 20 years, under any one of the exploits.

"Marvelous!" said Mr. Ferraud from the dpths of his rugs. "And he still lives to tell it?"

"It's the easiest thing in the world, sir, if y' know how," the captain declared complacently. Indeed, he had recounted these yarns so many times that he was beginning to regard them as facts. His statement, ambigous as it was, passed unchallenged, however; for not one had the daring to inquire whether he referred to the telling or the living of them. So he believed that he was looked upon as an apostle of truth. Only the admiral had the temerity to look his captain squarely in the eye and wink.

"Captain, would you mind if I put these tales in a book?" Fitzgerald put this question with a seriousness which fooled no one but the captain.

"You come up t' the bridge some afternoon, when we've got a smooth sea, and I'll give y' some real ones." The captain's vanity was soothed, but he was not aware that he had put doubt upon his own veracity.

"That's kind of you."

"An' say!" went on the captain, drinking his tea, not because he liked it, but because it was customary, "I've got a character forwards. I'm allus shippin' odds and ends. Got a Frenchman; hands like a lady."

Breitmann leaned forward, and M. Ferraud sat up.

"Yessir," continued the captain; speaks I-taly-an an' English. An' if I ever meets a lady with long soft hands like his'n, I'm for a pert talk, straightway."

"What's the matter with his hands?" asked the admiral.

"Why, Commodore, they're as soft as Miss Laura's here, an' yet when th' big Swede who handles th' baggage was a-foolin' with him this morning', it was the Swede who begs off. Nary a callous, an' yet he bowls the big one round the deck like he was a liner being pierced by a sassy tug. An' what gets me is, he knows every bolt from stem to stern, sir, an' an allround good sailor int' th' bargain, an' it don' take me more'n 12 hours t' find that out. Well, I'm off t' th' bridge. Good day, ladies."

When he was out of earshot the admiral roared. "He's the dearest old liar since Munchhausen."

"Aren't they true stories?" asked Hildegarde.

"Bless you, no! And he knows we know it, too. But he tells them so well that I've never had the courage to sheer him off."

"It's amusing," said Laura; "but I do not think that it's always fair to him."

"Why, Laura, you're as good a listener as any I know. Read him a tract, if you wish."

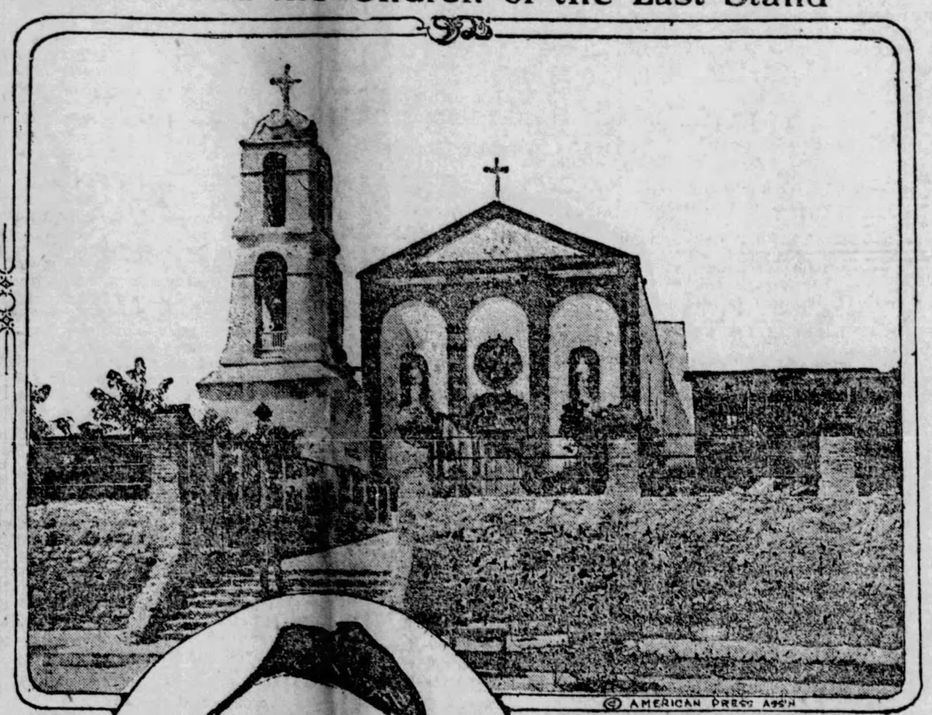
Breitmann rose presently and sauntered forward, while M. Ferraud snuggled down in his rugs again. The others entered into a game of deck-cricket.

But M. Ferraud was not so ill that he was unable to steal from his cabin at half after nine, at night, without even the steward being aware of his departure. It cannot be said that he roamed about the deck, for whenever he moved it was in the shadow, and always forward. By and by voices drifted down the wind. One he knew and expected, Breitmann's; of the other he was not sure, though the French he spoke was of classic smoothness. M. Ferraud was exceedingly interested. He ha dben waiting for this meeting. Only a phrase or two could be heard distinctly. But words were not necessary. What he desired above all things was a glimpse of the Frenchman's face. After several minutes Breitmann went aft. M. Ferraud stepped out cautiously and luck was with him. The sailor to whom Breitman had spoken so earnestly was lolling against the rail, in the act of lighting a cigarette. The light from the match was feeble, but it sufficed the keen eyes of the watcher. He gasped a little. Strong hands indeed! Here in the garb of a common sailor, was one of the foremost Orleanists in France!

To Be Continued.

Navarro, Garibaldi and the Church of the Last Stand

GEN NAVARRO
MADERO'S OPPONENT



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ANCIENT CHURCH OF GUADALUPE, JUAREZ, MEXICO

COL JOSE GARIBALDI
FIGHTING WITH MADERO

Gen. Garibaldi, one of Madero's leaders, is the man to whom the old General Navarro, commander at Juarez, gave up his sword after the fierce battle of Wednesday.

The old church was the scene of the last stand of the federals.

Record Making Locomotives

IT IS not a great while since what was considered a big freight train carried fewer tons of merchandise than the present record locomitive of the world weighs, with its tender. Thousands of railroad men and shippers can remember when an average freight train consisted of not over 40 cars of 10 tons capacity apiece, or 400 tons for the freight carried. Often trains were made up on important roads which did not weigh more than 400 tons all told—freight, locomotive, tender and cars taken togther.

Now the largest locomotive in the world weighs, with its tender, 425 tons. Without the tender its weight is 300 tons. It carries 275 tons on its drive wheels, and it is about two and one-half times as heavy as the biggest engines used on any railroad in the world only a dozen years ago.

In the last 10 years the weight of the record-holding locomotive—for size and power, not for speed—has increased more than 10 per cent. All the while the championship in this great field of applied science and industrial progress has been held in the United States. This country's lead in immense engines on railways has been as unchallenged as Europe's primacy in steamships.

The total weight of the heaviest engine in the world, tender included, was about 167 tons in the fall of 1898. A year later it rose to 182 tons and in 1900 it was 195 tons. In 1904 the steady advance in the size of great locomotives reached 238 tons. The record railroad engine weighed 298 tons in 1909. Last July a new mark was set at 306 tons. Now comes the monster which weighs 425 tons.

These figures, taken from the Engineering News, which is high authority, prove that the rate of increase in the size of locomotives has been going on at a greater rate than the much talked-of and admired growth of ocean steamships. The biggest steamers of today are not two and one-half times the size of the largest ships of a dozen years ago.

The Oceanic was built in 1899. The Olympic, of the same line, is the biggest ship in the world today. The earlier and smaller vessel is 685 feet long, 68 feet wide and 49 feet deep. The dimensions of the Olympic are 860 feet in length, 92 in width and 62 feet in depth.

In tonnage the increase has been greater. The gross measurement of the Oceanic is about 17,000 tons, whereas the Olympic's is 45,000 tons. In displacement—the weight of the water which would fill the space taken by each ship when ready for sea—the comparison is between 31,500 tons for the Oceanic and 66,000 for the Olympic.

It will be seen that great as the advance has been in building immense steamships, the rate of growth in their size has not kept up with the rate of progress in the weight and power of locomotives. In that respect the development of transportation on land has been more rapid than its progress at sea.

The feats of the steamship builders have attracted much more attention than the gains recorded almost every year in building giant engines for the railroads. A ship has an individuality, a freedom of route and independence of motion and even of existence for days and weeks together, which locomotives do not possess. The vessel is a floating hotel, but the passenger who enjoys the luxuries of a modern railroad train is likely to give little thought to the engine which draws it. And it happens that the biggest railroad engines are not used in passenger traffic.

Yet the immense locomotive of the day is a factor of great importance in developing the commerce of the world, especially the trade of this country, where engines on railroads are bigger than they are anywhere else and the average train carries more freight. The monster engines used on American railways have much increased the efficiency of train crews and cut down the cost of transportation, other conditions being equal.

Some other factors have not remained the same, but have changed adversely to low cost in transportation, as a rule, the credit for preventing any general increase in freight rates for the vast internal commerce of the United States must be given, in great part, to the giant locomotives which are so distinctively an American product and specialty.

Little Plain Talks

The Thing Necessary

By Rev. W. A. Sunday.

WEALTH is desirable, but wealth is not necessary. God doesn't want a man to be millionaire or to have a rating in Dun or Bradstreet before he can enter into glory.

It's sad to see things that would be perfect but for the lack of one other thing.

There is a watch, but it has no hair-spring. Yes, it's sad to see things that would be perfect but for the lack of one thing, and that is the Gospel of Jesus Christ in their hearts.

Where None Grow Old.

Your words the other day, "I'm growing old,"
Sounded in ears which fain would heed them not,
And yet, what earnest thoughts they now unfold;
What tender wishes you may reach that spot.
Where none grow old.
Near, and still nearer to that borderland
We draw, with longing for the promised rest.
Oh, clasp us closely, Great Unfailing Hand,
And guide our faltering feet, that with the blest
We ne'er grow gold.

—Lucia Willis Fleming.

Beranger's Fountain of Inspiration.

London Globe.

Beranger is best known for his Bacchanalian songs. One night he was at supper with Dumas the elder. The younger Dumas, who was present, was passing through his college course and at that period was exhibiting those characteristics which unfortunately developed in later life. Noticing that Beranger had drunk only water, he somewhat indiscreetly asked: "Where do you obtain, M. Beranger, all the wine which we find in your songs?"

The poet's reply was: "From the fountain at the corner, my boy, and you would do well to make that the source of your inspiration."

Drifts 2,300 Miles in 203 Days.

Wide World.

Of the 12 globes set adrift last August by this magazine for the purpose of testing the currents of the Atlantic, six have so far been recovered. The last to be found is marked No. 11 and was thrown from the deck of the Campania on the 18th of August last.

The globe was set adrift from the captain's deck at 3 p. m., when the vessel was in lat. 41.55 N. and long. 57.36 W. It was found on March 9 by J. Montgomery at Polagill, Horn Head, County Donegal, at the extreme north of Ireland. It had treveled approximately 2,300 miles in 203 days.

Six globes are still adrift.

Furs From a New York County.

Newark Union-Gazette.

That the reputation of the state of New York as a fur-bearing district has not been entirely lost and that that reputation, so far as Wayne county is concerned, is still being kept up is shown by the fact that approximately $30,000 worth of furs were shipped to New York by one dealer during the fall of 1910 and so far during 1911.

Since the season opened last fall he has bought furs as follows: 50,000 muskrats, 10,000 skunks, 500 raccoons, 600 minks, 300 red foxes, 500 ermine, which make a total of over 60,000 skins. Undoubtedly this does not represent the entire catch, for there are probably other dealers.

Wounds of the Heart

ONE of the newest and most fascinating fields in surgery is work in mending damaged hearts. In view of the widespread impression that any wound in the heart is necessarily fatal, it is surprising to learn from a table compiled by Progressive Medicine that of 143 cases of heart wounds treated there were so many as 67 recoveries. We are informed that as a result of the experience gained in sewing up cut and punctured hearts it is certain that the percentage of recoveries will be increased.

A majority of the cases reported come from authoritative sources abroad, but a number of successful operations on the heart have been made by American surgeons. Details of the wounds and treatment reveal veritable miracles of surgery. A German surgeon reports a case in which the patient had a wound one and three-fourths inches long in the left ventricle, and this was closed "with three deep interrupted sutures and two mattress sutures of catgut," the pericardium being drained. A California case is thus described:

"The bullet penetrated the pericardial sac, the right ventricle of the heart and the right lung. As the area of cardiac dullness was not affected and the pulse good, exploration was deemed unnecessary. On the second day, however, symptoms of distention of the pericardium developed and the sac was opened. A large quantity of bloody fluid was found and removed; the heart was inspected, but the wounds were not sutured because there was no oozing. The pericardium was drained, the tubes were removed on the seventh day and the patient recovered."

That sounds as simple as cleaning out a furnace or repairing a clock, and descriptions of other cases furnish examples of stab and bullet wounds sustained by patients who submit to having what has been considered their most vital organ handled, cleaned and sewed up and still live to tell the tale. Progressive Medicine goes further and calmly tells us that "the heart is extremely tolerant to injuries, and even to the presence of foreign bodies," and cites a case in which a bullet first lodged against the pulmonary artery, finally penetrated it, and was deposited in the right ventricle. The foreign substance remained in this position without causing any disturbance and was found incidentally at the autopsy when the patient died some time after the accident "as a result of an injury to the cord."

The chemist in his laboratory is still struggling with the problem of creating life, but once the life is provided the surgeons are proving a most astonishing ability to save it and to patch up a man so as to make him virtually as good as new.

A Sleeping Memory

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

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CHAPTER XXXIII.

At breakfast Eleanor appeared pale and heavy-eyed. The excitement of the early morning had passed away. She spoke but little, and she changed her place so that her back was to the window. Powers watched her anxiously.

"I am going to take you for a long walk by the sea, Eleanor," he said. "There are some places along the coast I want to show you."

She shook her head. "I am tired!" she said.

He pointed out of the window to a flight of birds passing over the marshes.

"Wild duck!" he remarked. "Would you like to come out in the punt with me down the creek, and try to get a shot at them?"

She shuddered.

"If I saw you kill one," she said, "I should hate you. I would rather stay indoors today. I have a headache."

He shook his head.

"I am your doctor," he declared, "and I can't allow it. You must be out of doors all the time. You can have a chair and a book on the lawn, if you like."

She remained impassive.

"I would rather stay indoors," she persisted.

"Couldn't think of allowing it," he said, smiling. "There has been a tremendous tide, and the sea is beautiful this morning. I will read to you, if you like, or we will sit and listen to the larks."

She was silent, but when he left the room to get some cigarets from the study she followed him.

"Powers," she said, closing the door behind her, "I want to ask you a question."

"Well?"

"Is there any fear of my going mad?" He started violently.

"Certainly not," he answered. "Why do you ask me such a question?"

"I know that I am not like other girls," she said wistfully. "I cannot remember my father, or my life in India, or the voyage. When I try to think about these things, my head plays me such strange tricks. I cannot remember where I was, or what I was doing a year ago—but—"

"Go on, Eleanor! I want you to tell me exactly how you feel," he said encouragingly. "It will help me to put you right."

"But behind all that," she continued, hesitatingly, "I seem to remember many strange things—things which must have happened a long time ago. They are not things I have been told about, or read of! I can remember them! They must have happened to me. Powers, it makes me afraid."

He had been filling a pipe, but his fingers became nerveless. He looked at her with ill-concealed excitement.

"The very fact that you can ask me such a question in such a manner is a proof that you are in no danger of anything of the sort," he assured her. "You are quite as sane as I am. And, Eleanor, you must really remember what I have told you before. You lost your memory through an accident. There have been many such cases before, and it is a thing which is always likely to happen. But it is never more than a temporary thing. If you will keep yourself in good health, and lead a natural life, it is bound to come back again. Remember that the very worst thing in the world for you is that constant striving to remember. If you find your thoughts leading you in an unnatural direction, try and stifle them. Read as much as you can, come for long walks and tire yourself physically. You must get rid of that desire for solitude. Nothing is worse for you."

"It is the sea," she murmured, "which seems always to be reminding me of things."

"Shut your window at night," he advised her. "You are too fanciful."

She came a little closer to him. His heart beat fiercely. Her eyes sought his—the appeal of the weak to the strong. He crushed down his joy—yet it shone in his face, trembled in his tone.

"Powers!"

"Yes, dear."

"Shall I ever be like other girls?"

He took her hands in his. She yielded them readily but they were cold as ice.

"I am perfectly sure of it," he declared. "I have been to the hospitals, and I have talked it over with all the cleverest physicians. There has never been a case of loss of memory yet which was permanent. You must trust in me and be patient."

She held his hands tightly, as though wrung with a sudden emotion—an emotion which he realized was one of fear alone.

"Powers," she begged, "will you lock my door at night? Lock all the doors in the house."

He looked into her strained, upturned face. There was the germ of a new thought in his brain.

"You have been walking in your sleep!" he said. "Tell me about it. You must tell me everything Eleanor, if I am to succeed."

"Not in my sleep," she answered, in a low tone, "but at night, when everything is quiet, the sea calls and calls, and I cannot rest. I woke suddenly this morning at 3 o'clock, and I went out. Powers, as I walked, the wind and sea came to me like old friends. I remembered many strange things. I remembered people whose graves the sea had stolen from the land ages ago. I was back in those days myself, Powers. I sang their songs, my heart beat with their joys. Then I met that strange little man who calls me Miss Surtoes, and who thinks that I was once in a shop with him."

"What, is that little lunatic here" he exclaimed incredulously.

"Yes! And I could not help it, Powers," she continued, "but I talked to him of the old life, for the taste of it was between my teeth, and the sense of that wild, glorious freedom was in my blood like warm wine. So I spoke to him, Powers, and he cried like a woman. He thought that I was mad."

Powers was silent. The grim irony of this thing which had happened held him speechless. It had come, then, after all—the Great Awakening. He looked at her with a curiosity almost reverent. His voice trembled.

"Tell me, too, of those days," he begged.

She shook her head impatiently. "They came back to me then," she said, "in the twilight, when the whole world slept and only the sea kept calling to me. Now they are blotted out. I am afraid to think of them. I want to forget! Powers, help me to forget."

He hesitated. For a moment his love was in the balance against that unconquerable thirst for knowledge which had seemed to him once the whole aim of his life. It was maddening to think that to a half-crazed little draper's assistant had been vouchsafed that marvelous moment of self-revelation. He, too, must look, if only for a second, into that land beyond.

"Eleanor," he said thickly, "think for a moment. Tell me, too, what you remembered of those days. Sing me that song. You need not be afraid. It is no sign of madness this! Think!"

She burst into tears.

"I cannot," she declared. "It is all gone now. Powers, why do you ask me? It frightens me—these strange thoughts and feelings. They make me feel that I am not myself. I want you to help me escape from them."

She lifted her streaming eyes to his, stretched out her hands—the impulsive gesture of a child, and the desire of his life became suddenly a faint thing beside his great love for her. He drew her tenderly to him.

"You are right, dear!" he murmured. "Those are not healthy memories. Sweep them away! I will help you and you must help yourself."

"Tell me how?" she begged earnestly.

"Try and fill your life with some one great absorbing thing," he said. "Try and find something so important that all your thoughts are engrossed—that you can think of nothing else."

"But how can I?" she murmured. "That is all so vague. Where am I to look for it?"

He tightened his grasp about her. "Dear," he whispered, "you yourself have done this thing for me. You have emptied my mind of all other thoughts. You have made life seem only a little place which holds you and me, and no one else. Eleanor, you know that I love you. Give yourself to me, to guard and to keep. Nothing evil shall ever come near you. You are first woman who has ever come into my life. You will be the last. I will keep you from all harm. I will help you stifle those evil memories. You shall be my wife and I will teach you that love is the greatest and the sweetest thing in the world."

He held her from him and looked anxiously into her face. There was scant comfort there for him. His heart ached at the sight of her.

"When you talk like that," she murmured, "I feel that I must be different from all other people. You expect something from me which I know nothing about. I do not feel towards you in the least like you say you feel towards me. Why is it?"

"It will come!" he declared confidently. "I am sure of it. In the future it must come."

"But it is the present which terrifies me," she cried. "He said that I was mad. He looked at me as though he thought so. There must be something strange about me, Powers, besides just this loss of memory. I can feel that there is."

"He is mad himself," Powers declared angrily. "The little fool has no right to be hanging about here at all. You must take no notice of what he says. I will see that he leaves the place."

She moved towards the light and Powers watched her wistfully. She was thinner than he had ever known her, and of that wonderful fresh beauty which had taken London by storm there remained but few traces. Yet to him there came at that moment a wonderful impulse of passionate love. The wistfulness which shown in her eyes, the wasted cheeks, the pallor of her once beautiful complexion, seemed in a sense to have spiritualized her. The child whose frank sensuousness had horrified him seemed to have passed away. Once more she was the girl whom he had met on the wet pavement of the city, brave and womanly, although in desperate straits—the woman who, however unexpectedly, had first found her way to his heart. Never, even in those days when her beauty had been unrivalled, and her train of admirers a constant source of embarrassment, had she seemed to him more to be desired than at that moment.

He moved a few steps toward her. "Eleanor," he said, "do not think that I expect too much from you. I know that I am not exactly the sort of a man you might have looked for—as a husband. But I love you very dearly, and today I ask from you only the right to give you my name, so that I may protect you from all evil, whensoever it may come. For the rest I am content to wait. I will take you right away from here. I will show you the beautiful places of the world. You will soon forget all that has frightened you, of all the evil that has come into your life."

"She looked at him still colorless, but with some eagerness in her wan face.

"You cannot know what you are risking," she said. "I do not know myself. You would be disappointed in me. You have been very kind, but—when you speak as you have done about caring for me, you speak of things which I do not understand."

He took her hands, and held them tightly.

"I will be your guardian, dear. You

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will grant me that?"

"If you are content!" she murmured.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Powers went straight to his sister.

"I have some news for you, Marian," he said.

She looked up from her writing-table quickly. It seemed to her that she had never seen him so greatly disturbed. His eyes were bright, there was a flush of vivid color in his pale cheeks. His manner, too, was less reposeful. A significant nervousness possessed him.

"News!" she echoed. "Well?"

"After all, you will be able to have your month at Homburg. In a few weeks' time Eleanor will no longer require a chaperon; I am going to marry her."

Marian's pen slipped through her fingers. There was a moment's breathless silence.

"You are not serious, Powers?"

"I can assure you that I am."

"You are going to marry her—you!"

"Yes."

"And she has consented?"

"Naturally."

Marian's amazement was complete. A hint of this nature from Lady Fiske she had laughed to scorn.

"But have you considered her obvious unsuitability for you?" she asked.

"In what way?"

She frowned at a question which could be nothing but an evasion.

"Difference in tastes, disposition, character," she answered shortly. "Eleanor is more than usually superficial, even for a girl of her age and good looks. She reads nothing; she relies for her amusement solely upon the chances of the moment. You must know this, Powers. You must feel yourself that she is shallow."

He shook his head.

"She is nothing of the sort, Marian," he declared. "You have not had a fair opportunity of judging her. She was a little frivolous in London, I know, but you can see for yourself how changed she is now. Her success was a little unsettling, perhaps, and she is very young."

"She is quieter here, certainly," Marian admitted, "but she is not happy. Powers, I think that there is something beneath all this. Will you not give me your entire confidence?"

"I am more fond of Eleanor than you would readily believe," he answered slowly.

"Perhaps. But at least you will not mind my saying that I have never seen her behave towards you as a girl might towards her possible husband. I cannot believe that she has ever seriously regarded you in that light."

"Why not?" he answered coldly. "The difference in our ages is no great moment."

"You have actually asked her?"

"Certainly."

"And she is willing?"

"Yes."

"May I speak to her about it?"

"If you like. Don't say too much. Remember that she is in a nervous, overstrung state."

Marian looked her brother in the face.

"I should like to know exactly what is the matter with her, Powers?" she asked quietly.

He hesitated.

"I don't see why I should not tell you, Marian," he said. "The accident to her brain, which for the time has destroyed her memory, left certain effects upon her nervous system which render her peculiarly sensitive to mesmeric or hypnotic influence. Trowse knew this, and attempted to use her as a subject that Sunday afternoon in London when we found her in a faint. It was a most ill-advised and inexcusable attempt, and she is still suffering from the shock.'

"And do you think, Powers, under those circumstances, knowing all that you do know about her, that she is likely to make a suitable wife for you?"

"You talk like a child's primer," he declared roughly. "'Knowing all that I know—a suitable wife.' My dear Marian, these things are of no account at all. I am not a boy, am I, to wear my heart upon my sleeve and boast of my love-sickness. You have never heard me say that I cared for a woman before. Believe me now, then, when I say that I love Eleanor. If you understand what that means, you will realize at once what folly it is to talk about suitability and stuff like that."

Marian was silent, and there came a knock at the door. Powers stepped through the French windows as Eleanor entered.

"I am going to see about a punt for some duck-shooting," he called to them. "Take care of Eleanor, Marian."

He disappeared. Marian looked up with a smile, which she tried to make as friendly as possible, to the girl who stood hesitating upon the threshold.

"Powers tells me to take care of you, Eleanor," she said, "but it seems that he has arranged to do that for himself in future. Come in, dear, and tell me about it."

Eleanor came in and took the chair which Marian had wheeled for her. There was scarcely a gleam of interest in her cold, still face.

"Powers wishes it," she said slowly. "I do not suppose that it matters much."

Marian looked at her in frank bewilderment. This was a little more even than she had been prepared for.

"My dear girl!" she exclaimed, "what an extraordinary way to talk about your marriage!"

Eleanor looked at her with lack-lustre eyes.

"If you were as I am," she declared bitterly, "you would find it just as hard, perhaps, to be enthusiastic about anything."

A sudden wave of sympathy prompted Marian—an unemotional person herself—to hold out her hand, and immediately it was clasped in the other's icy-cold fingers. Marian moved her chair a little closer to the other girl.

"Powers is very good and very kind," Eleanor said, "but why he wants to marry me I cannot understand. I am quite sure that he will be very disappointed."

"You do not care for him—at all, then?" Marian asked.

"I do not care for anybody," Eleanor answered, with a little sob. "I have told him so. I cannot! I don't understand why. I don't understand why I should be so different from all other girls. It is very miserable."

Marian smiled encouragingly.

"My dear girl!" she said, "you are only a little out of sorts. You will soon be yourself again. Think how different you were in London. You found life pleasant enough then."

"I shall never be like that again," Eleanor said sadly. "You cannot imagine what it is like, Marian, to be like me—to have no background to your life. When I first came to you I scarcely noticed it. It did not trouble me in the least. It was because I had no thoughts which turned backwards. The days were pleasant; I amused myself, and that seemed enough. Then—shall I tell you? Do you care to hear?"

"Of course I do," Marian declared warmly. "Go on, dear."

Then there came some one whose voice, whose very presence seemed to have an extraordinary effect upon me. If he could not awaken my memory he awoke at least the desire to remember. There were times, there are times even now, Marian, when it becomes a torture. Something seems beating about inside my head, and from the other side of the wall there are voices. I hear them, and I seem to recognize them, and yet—all the while—I know that they are phantoms. They belong to some other persons, some other world. I try to realize them, and they fade away."

"Dr. Trowse is that some one?"

"Yes. It was he who made me hear them first. He made me look, and he made me listen, and it seemed to me that I was passing into another world. Then—I suppose I was not strong enough. You remember it was that Sunday afternoon. He made me take him into my sitting room, and he asked me strange questions, and somehow I found myself answering them as though with my own voice, but from the knowledge of some other person. Before this, I wondered what it was that attracted me to him. When he came near all my will went. I believe that he could restore my memory. But I am afraid—hideously afraid.

Marian was looking very grave.

"Eleanor," she said, "you must not think me unkind, but do you think that you ought to marry my brother when there is another man who has such an influence over you?"

"I do not want to marry Powers," Eleanor said slowly. "It is his wish, not mine. I cannot think that it would make him happy, and it would make no difference to me."

"Have you told him how you feel about Dr. Trowse?"

"He knows," Eleanor said simply.

"Yet he wants to marry you at once," Marian said. "I wish I could understand what it all means."

Eleanor smiled vaguely.

"You must not blame me," she said. "I would rather that he did not want to marry me at all. He is so much in earnest about it, though, and with me there is always a sort of feeling that nothing matters. I have no will to set against his. Then, too, he promised to take me a long distance away. The thought of that is restful."

"This is the strangest engagement I ever heard of," Marian exclaimed. "Do you feel that some time in the future you could care for Powers?"

Eleanor shook her head.

"I cannot tell, "she answered. "I do not think that I have the power of loving anybody."

"You did not care for Captain Hood or Winandermere?"

"Not in the least. Cannot you see that I am not like other girls?" Eleanor said bitterly. "It isn't my fault, I want to be. There is something which you all have—and I have not. I do not know what it is, but I feel the want of it. It is as though I were living always upon the surface."

"Can you tell me this?" Marian asked. "Supposing you were left entirely to your self—how and where would you like best to live? Would you rather go back to London?"

Eleanor shook her head. Her deep-set eyes had turned towards the window. Her head was bent a little forward, and a far-away look had stolen into her face—she seemed to be listening to voices whose message was for her ears alone. Marian had a curious feeling that she was in touch for a moment with that mysterious part of the girl's being, always elusive—that part which sent shadows from the unknown land.

"I think that I should like to stay here," she said slowly. "Do you hear that?"

She drew nearer to the window. The faint music of the sea, with its muffled undertones, stole into the room.

"You hear it," she murmured. "To you it is just the sea; to me, ah, it is something far more wonderful. There are voices there which you cannot hear—calling—always calling. I listen, and some day I believe that the black wall will crumble away. It seems to me that I was born with that music in my ears. It comes back to me, Marian. It comes back to me."

There was a moment's silence. A dark shadow passed across the window, and Powers stepped in.

"Well," he said cheerfully, "who is coming out? You girls have finished your talk."

Eleanor glided away. Marian looked up at him gravely.

"Yes,' she said. "We have been here ever since you left."

"Well?"

"Powers," she said, "if I were you I would give it up."

The slight color which the rapid walking had brought into his cheeks faded away. He regarded her coldly.

"What do you mean, Marian?"

"I mean that if you marry her I do not think that you will either of you be happy," she said. "I do not think that Eleanor is in a fit state to decide for herself upon anything of the sort. You know her condition quite well. You know that what I say is true."

"I know nothing of the sort," he answered, almost roughly. "She is along and unprotected. She needs some one to look after her, if ever anybody in this world did—and she needs some one who understands her peculiar condition."

"But she does not love you, Powers."

"It will come," he answered.

Marian shook her head.

"There are many things about Eleanor and her condition, Powers," she said, "which I cannot pretend to understand. But I cannot think that it is right or wise of you to marry her when there is another man whose influence over her is over-mastering."

Powers seemed to answer quietly enough, but the words came through his set teeth, and his eyes were lit with silent anger.

"It is from Trowse that I would protect her. He cannot leave England. I shall take her for a long sea voyage."

She shook her head slowly.

"I think you are very foolish, Powers," she said firmly. "It seems strange to be reminding you of such things, but there is, after all, something due to your forebears. Our family is one of the oldest in the kingdom, and your baronetcy could be exchanged for a peerage at any time you chose. I tell you frankly that I think you are doing a very foolish thing. The girl does not love you. She is not in a condition to make you a suitable wife."

His anger was no longer silent, his eyes blazed, his voice shook with passion.

"You do not understand!" he cried. "How should you? If I were a fairy prince, and she were the most wretched beggar who ever tramped the earth, I might yet marry her and make insufficient amends. For what she is I made her. Her sufferings are a heritage of misery to me."

"Powers, you are mad!"

"Mad, am I? Ask Trowse. He knows. She is the miserable victim of our smatterings of science."

"It was no accident, then?" Marian cried, a sudden light breaking in upon her.

"Accident! No! It was my cursed bungling."

"Then who is she? Those people were right. She is not Eleanor Hardinge.'

Powers hesitated. He had gone farther than he had meant, too far for any further concealment.

"Yes, they were right. She is Eleanor Surtoes. What does it matter who she is?"

"You have deceived us—both of you."

"I have—and Trowse. No one else. She believes still that she is Eleanor Hardinge. Don't undeceive her, Marian. It might do harm. Listen!'

There were footsteps in the hall—a knock at the door. The trim maid-servant announced visitors.

"Captain Hood, Mr. John Hardinge, and Mr. Johnson."

They entered the room together.

To Be Continued.

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SAYS COFFEE CROP IS SHORT

American Grocer Says Price Increase Not Due to Corner.

The American Grocer, in an exhaustive article on the coffee situation, declares there is no corner on coffee and affirms that the increase in the price of the berry is due to the crop shortage in Brazil. Commenting on the speech of Congressman Norris, of Nebraska, who made on attack on Brazil valorization, the paper says that the big coffee concerns of America, instead of permitting the price of coffee to soar have steadied it, ignoring the efforts of the shorts to produce a corner. The American Grocer continues:

"Valorization is simply, in its best sense, equalization and equalization is protection in its highest and truest sense. Mr. Norris in his denunciation of valorization went short of the mark he said if had advanced coffee nearly six cents per pound in a year. We boldly declare, without fear of contradiction, that had it not been for valorization Brazil coffeee would today be jobbing, at lowest figure, 25c per pound for lowest grade. Why? Because no coffee would have been grown and the coffee plantations gone to ruin. Valorization saved coffee planters from bankruptcy and through a higher price enabled them to successfully cultivate their crops and give to the world the best beverage at lowest cost ever brewed.

"The great coffee crop of 1906-07 would have been forced on the markets of the world at prices that would have bankrupted every planter in Brazil and perhaps the government also. Valorization or equalization stepped in and through foreign loans held that great surplus from the market and warehoused it until leaner years it could be drawn upon without unduly depressing values. As a result of this valorization Brazil is growing rich and prosperous. Coffee is one of the main arteries of her commercial prosperity, the coffee planters have been saved from ruin, thereby ensuring a supply of coffee for the world at reasonable prices. Brazil grows three-quarters of the cofee consumed in the world annually. It takes five years to get a coffee plantation in full bearing. It can be destroyed by neglect in two years. In that event, where would the world be now getting its coffee and at what price had not valorization stepped in like Josephs' corn in Egypt to save it?"

SCALY LEGS

Scaly legs on hens is caused by a small parasite insect working underneath the skin.

Often the legs of the fowls will become twice the normal size from the working of this small pest. Frequently the scales will become so large that they will be broken off, causing the legs to bleed. The pain caused by the working of the tiny insect lowers her productive capacity.

A very common and effective remedy for scaly legs is to anoint the affected parts with an equal mixture of kerosene and lard, applied with a rag while the mixture is slightly warm. Two or three applicaetions of this ointment, applied at intervals of two or three days apart, will nearly always effect a cure, the scales dropping off and the legs healing normally. The best time to grease the legs is while the hens are on the roosts at night. Any of the grease dropping down on the roosts will be in good place to kill other noxious insects.

With stubborn cases of scaly legs use equal parts of kerosene and lard, and mix with this enough of powdered sulphur to make a thin paste. Rub this paste on the legs of the fowls and bandage the legs to prevent the paste from coming off.

Scaly legs is catching, as the insects which cause it will go from bird to bird on the roost or in other places. Keeping the nests and roosting quarters clean is a preventive. When a flock has been cured of scaly leg the henhouse and nests should be carefully disinfected to kill any of the minute insects which may have escaped and found lodgement elsewhere.

Puck.

Naturally the heroine of the popular romance who is so remarkable for the haunting quality of her beauty is also invariably endowed with the ghost of a smile.

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The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible.

Will someone kindly tell me how to take a wart off a horse's leg?—P., Va.

Will some reader please send in the dandelion wine recipe? W., Cove, Ore.

Can any reader of the Farmstead tell whether wild parsnips will kill sheep?—L., Licks Lake, Ind.

I know of one way to kill fleas—crack them between one's two thumbnails, but I would like to learn of a quicker method. Who will enlighten me?—B., W. Va.

I have nine head of fall pigs, weight about 140 pounds. I feed corn, boiled potatoes, milk and plenty of water. They are in good condition, but they cough and groan as if too fat. What shall I do for them?—S., Waterloo, Ind.

Is there any kind of spray I could use to keep small gnats and flies from cows and horses?—M., Adrian, Wash.

APPLE SPROUTS

Will suckers that come from apple roots live? Yes, under certain conditions, but it is not advisable to plant any such. A few hints on grafting will explain why. For instance, take a twig from a Ben Davis apple tree, graft in a crabapple root. When the tree matures it will bear Ben Davis apples; but plant the seed from one of these Ben Davis apples and it will bear crabapples. One should be sure that he knows what he is after when planting an orchard, for it takes the same amount of time to care for a poor tree as a good one. To be sure to get the fruit of the parent tree take some of the young twigs from tips of limbs of tree graft in sprouts that come from roots in early spring. Plant in row in garden and cultivate well. In the fall they should be transplanted in the orchard.—I., Rosboro, Ark.

PREVENTING POTATO SCAB

Potato scab is a well-known and widespread disease which does an immense amount of damage to the potato crop annually. Injury and consequent losses due to scab remain very large in spite of the fact that the cause and efficient methods of controlling the disease have been known for many years. The roughened, scabby, pitted surface of potato tubers due to scab is well known practically everywhere that potatoes are grown, and the use of untreated seed and the too common practice of reserving unsalable scabby tubers for planting has resulted in an increase rather than in a decrease of the disease in many localities.

In a bulletin of the Maine station, W. J. Morse summarizes the more important practical facts regarding the disease as follows:

"Crop infection on old land may come from the soil, from the seed, or from both. On new land the source is largely from undisinfected seed. Soil conditions, the application of lime, ashes, chip dirt, etc., may favor the development of scab, but are incapable of causing it.

"Alkaline soils, the use of stable manure, lime, ashes, and certain chemicals of alkaline nature, favor the fungus. Acid soils and certain other chemicals are unfavorable to it.

"Beets and the roots of a few other vegetables are attacked by the disease, but the fungus may persist in infected soil for several years without the presence of known host plants

"Badly infested soils should be devoted to such crops as grains, grasses, and clovers, for as long a time as possible. Fertilizers favorable to scab should be avoided and 'souring' the soil by green manuring is recommended.

"On clean soils, only healthy, disinfected seed tubers should be used. Manure containing uncooked, scabby potatoes or refuse should be avoided, but no other precautions as to fertilizers are necessary. Clean soil may be infected by means of tools, bags, baskets, etc., which have been in contact with infected land or tubers."

There are three methods of treatment for scab in common use. The first is known as corrosive sublimate treatment. This consists in immersing the tubers for one hour and a half in a solution of

Corrosive sublimate .....2 ounces
Water .....15 gallons

After soaking the tubers should be thoroughly dried, then cut for planting. In using this remedy it should be remembered that corrosive sublimate is a rank poison. In preparing and applying the mixture always use earthen or wooden vessels.

The second, or formalin, treatment is more commonly used. It consists of:

Formalin (formaldehyde 40 per cent) .....1 pint
Water .....30 gallons

Soak the tubers in the liquid for two hours. Dry, cut and plant. This method is applicable when the acreage is small, but impracticable for large growers or dealers. It has certain advantages over corrosive sublimate treatment. If either of these treatments is to be used the latter is strongly advised.

The third treatment consists in exposing the dry seed potatoes to formalin gas. This method is applicable where large quantities are to be treated. For treating one thousand cubic feet of space, the following materials are necessary:

Potassium permanganate.....23 ounces
Formalin .....3 pints

To successfully use this treatment, it is necessary to have a comparatively air tight compartment. This may be easily improvised on most potato farms by thoroughly lining all open or expose portions of the storage cellar with a good grade of building paper. Care should be taken to have all joints and openings tightly closed.

Potatoes for this treatment should be in bags or in well ventilated barrels. In either case they should be stacked in tiers, about eight inches of space being left between the outside tier and the enclosing walls. If the tubers are in bags it is well to place three 2x4 inch scantlings between successive layers of the bags. This will aid in disseminating gas.

The process of generating the gas is very simple. For each one thousand cubic feet of space contained in the cellar use 23 ounces of the potassium permanganate and three pints of formalin. Place a large flaring pan or a small galvanized wash tub on a box or inverted pail near the center of the disinfecting chamber and spread the potassium permanganate evenly over the bottom. The pan should be sufficiently large so that the permanganate in the bottom will not be over one-half inch deep. Pour the formalin over the permanganate, give the tub a rapid tilt to make sure that the liquid comes in contact with all the permanganate. Quickly leave the room and tightly close the door. The room should remain closed from 24 to 48 hours. There will be no change noted at first, but within five or 10 minutes chemical action will have caused a violent foaming of the materials. For this reason it is very essential to use a large vessel. Tin or galvanized iron are better than earthenware jars, as the heat may cause the latter to break. In placing the potatoes in the disenfecting chamber, care should be observed that no potatoes are within three feet of the gas generator or immediately above it.

Seed potatoes may be treated some weeks before planting, if convenient. The only precaution necessary is not to store them in old untreated bags, barrels or bins, as they may become reinfected with the germs of the disease.

MAY IN THE FRUIT GARDEN

Spray! Use Bordeaux mixture on all fruit trees, to hold fungous diseases in check; add arsenate of lead to it for the insects. Remember that good peaches and plums can be had only by holding the curculio in check. Spraying, and jarring the trees in the morning while the dew is still on, will control this disease and keep fruit-puncturing pests subdued.

Spray the small fruits, too, with Bordeaux, to overcome the various diseases to which they are subject. To have a good garden means constant vigilance now!

TOBACCO INSECTICIDE

Since the fight against lice and mites must be never ending, it is often helpful to learn through the actual experience of others the remedies which have proven efficacious. Tobacco so often misused, seems to occupy a prominent place in the list of successful weapons against the insect pests which render the work of the poultry raiser difficult and often unrenumerative.

One poultryman, victorious after successive defeats, says after the mites appeared in his neighborhood he tried all the usual remedies, insect powder, louse killers, sulphur, kerosene, fumigations, etc., while the mites seemed to thrive under them all. One of his neighbors in a fit of disgust, actually burned down his old hen house and built a new one and, before allowing the poultry to enter it, caught each fowl and saturated it liberally with lice killer. But in a surprisingly short time the mites were as thick in the new house as they had been in the old one.

The neighborhood was well nigh in despair, when, one day, a farmer happened to recall that he had read that oil of tobacco put upon the tongue of a dog would kill it in five minutes. This gave him a new idea, and he immediately set to work sprinkling fine tobacco upon the nest box, which was red with mites. To his surprise and delight they were soon dead. Thus encouraged he proceeded to spray the house with hot water, and then sprinkled the tobacco upon the whole interior, and then, catching each fowl, sprinkled tobacco through its feathers.

He speaks of the results as marvelous, and after repeating the operation three times found his poultry yard completely rid of the pests. His neighbors tried the same method with equal success.

Another sufferer from the red mites took chewing tobacco, steeped until the decoction was very strong, and applied it to every square inch with an oil paint brush; after a few days went over it again, and reports that not a mite or sign of one has been seen since.—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

INCUBATOR POINTS

The professional raiser would no more think of trying to get along without an incubator than the farmer would think of planting a hundred acres of corn by hand when the best of planters can be had, and in selecting an incubator one should be as careful as when buying farm implements.

Improvements are being made every year, and one should get the latest improved,and be sure that it is of good material and well made. Some of the cheaper machines require two or three gallons more oil in making a hatch than would be used by the improved makes, and this extra cost for fuel would in a short time more than offset the small amount saved in the original cost. As we are to imitate nature, the machine should be as near perfect as possible, and this means that an even heat should be maintained by a suitable regulating device.

Of course perfection has hardly been reached, but the fact that heat rises gives us an idea as to where the lamp should be located, and that type of incubator which has the heating arrangement below and near the center of the egg chamber necessarily uses about half as much oil as when more than half the heat is lost on outside air. It is a matter of importance to have an ample egg chamber, which should be well ventilated and it would be best if the chick nursery below the tray could be reached without opening the machine or removing the egg tray while the chicks are hatching.

It is hardly worth while to make a hatch of less than 100. It is not only convenient but absolutely essential to have a good regulator. We have seen many machines that had to be watched constantly, the regulator rising a damper which allowed some of the heat to escape, but was not sufficiently reliable. The best type of regulator is one that controls the flame at source of heat, which will prevent the heat going more than a degree higher before the regulator begins to work. The thermometer should lie on the eggs or near them and should be where it can be seen without opening the machine or taking out the tray. We have used a hot water machine, but find no advantage over the hot air kind.

Better results can be had if the incubator is kept in a room where there is no draft and the temperature remains as near the same as possible throughout the day.

Since we are to follow the example of the hen, the machine should be left open and allowed to air while the eggs are being turned and cooled. The best directions to follow in any case are those prepared and set out by the manufacturer of the machine, as he understands it better than any one else.

THE IDEAL HORSE STABLE

A well-known stockman says: The ideal stable should have the horse facing north to obtain an even temperature, it should not be too large so that you keep the animal heat under control, and not have stable temperature either materially raised or lowered when half a dozen animals are either taken out or brought in.

The ventilation should be perfect and as strong as possible up to the iniquitous draft point. Let the ceiling be as high as convenient, and if the wise builder has left an inch or so open around the upper edge, where the stablemen cannot stop it up all the better.

No matter where the ventilation comes from, get it, and here comes in the weak link, the uncontrollable desire of the stablemen to keep the place much too hot, neglecting the horse for the comfort and convenience of the humans.

TO MAKE SPRAYS STICK

Cabbage and cauliflower must be sprayed from time to time during the season with an arsenical poison, to prevent the cabbage worm from eating the leaves full of holes. As the leaves are of a peculiar texture which does not permit water to stick to them special provision must be made in order that the poison may adhere. There have been several preparations recommended for this, one of which, the following, I am sure, will give satisfaction:

Put into an iron kettle five pounds of pulverized resin, one pint fish oil and one gallon of water. Heat these until the resin softens, then add one pound of concentrated lye prepared as for hard soap, and boil the mass for two hours, or until it will unite with cold water forming a clear amber liquid. If the liquid has boiled away much, add enough water to make five gallons.

To use, one gallon of this stock solution is diluted with sixteen gallons of water and three gallons of milk lime, or whitewash, and one-quarter pound of paris green, or one-half pound of arsenate of lead added. The solution will stick. If you wish to spray with Bordeaux mixture dilute the stock solution with it instead of water.

SPRAYING HEN HOUSES

Measure out three and one-fifth quarts of raw linseed oil in a four or five gallon crock; then weigh out in a dish one pound six ounces of commercial lye, or Babbit's potash. Dissolve this lye in as little water as will completely dissolve it. Start with one half pint of water, and if this will not dissolve all the lye add more water slowly.

Let this stand for at least three hours until the lye is completely dissolved and the solution is cold; then add the cold lye solution very slowly to the linseed oil, stirring constantly. Not less than five minutes should be taken for the adding of this solution of lye to the oil.

After the lye is added continue stirring until the mixture is in the condition and has the texture of a smooth homogenous liquid soap. This ought not to take more than a half hour. Then, while the soap is in this liquid state and before it has a chance to harden, add, with constant stirring, eight and one-half quarts of commercial cresol.

The cresol will blend perfectly with the soap solution and make a clear dark brown fluid. The resulting solution of cresol soap is then ready for use. This cresol soap will mix in any proportion with water and yield a clear solution.

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5457

5438

5472

5419

5029

5457—Dressy Frock for Misses—Both style and grace are found to a high degree in this charming dress. The bodice is plain, in peasant effect, giving the opportunity of using a figured or colored underbodice or lining. The skirt has the new deep yoke, fitted by a seam in the center of the front and also of the back. Joined to the lower edge of this yoke is a kilt pleated flounce, with small panel in the center of the front. This style will develop effectively in foulard or pongee silk, in linen, gingham, cashmere and in many of the novelty wash fabrics. As a trimming bands of embroidery or net, insertions and the like are all suitable. The pattern 5457 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 5 yards of 36 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10c to the office of this paper.

4593—One Piece Rompers—The one piece style is especially adapted to the fashions of children and it is very largely used, at least in such clothing as they wear for everyday. We illustrate a one piece suit of rompers, which will tempt any mother because of the simplicity of cut and the ease of making it. The diagram shows how the garment looks when it is spread out on the material to be used. The seams under the arms and on the inside of the legs join the parts of the suit. A tuck across each shoulder eases the material and with a row of buttons and buttonholes the garment is complete. There are many pretty ginghams which are better for rompers than any woolen fabric, no matter what the weather. The pattern 4593 is cut in sizes 1, 3 and 5 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 27 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10c to the office of this paper.

5438—Misses' Coat—This little jacket is certainly a nobby one. The slang is excusable when it so exactly describes the garment. Long seams from shoulder to hem are used to adjust the jacket in both front and back. It does not fit in to the figure at all at the sides, fashion forbidding this at present. The closing is quite low, below the waistline and the opening of the neck is trimmed with a very large handsome collar, of sailor shape in the back and forming shawl shaped revers in front. According to use and season, this coat will be very smart if made of serge, cheviot, tweed, satin, linen, pongee, etc. The pattern 5438 is cut in 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 44 inch material, with 1 yard of 24 inch silk to trim. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10c to the office of this paper.

5475—Simple and Practical—Of the general utility models there is none more simple than the waist shown in the illustration. It is so entirely plain that it may be used with equal success either as an underslip for a sheer outer waist or an outer waist of sheer material over a contrasting underslip. It may also serve for linen, pongee, satin, messaline and the like and it will be much more effective in goods with a pattern than in plain. As the small diagrams show the waist is plain, high in the neck and long of sleeve without any seam at the shoulder. The standing collar and yoke effect of trimming are an application. So also is the cuff, which has three small tucks above it. The pattern 5475 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅞ yards of 27 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10c to the office of this paper.

5419—A Tailored Style—This smart skirt is one which will be found useful for the heavier summer fabrics such as linen, denim, galatea and khaki and also for serge, cheviot and the like. The skirt has nine gores. The front forms a plain panel, extending from belt to hem. The back may be made in habit style or with a reversed pleat in the usual way. At the lower edge, except across the front there is a band, which is divided in two, the forward half overlaping the backward one. Plain satin or very wide braid is often used for these bands and a contrasting color is more effective than the same shade as the dress. The pattern 5419 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 5 yards of 36 inch goods. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10c to the office of this paper.

5029—Fastened in the Back—A corset cover fastening in the back is sometimes a necessary. So many sheer materials are worn in the way of shirt waists and dress waists that such a garment is far better than one which closes in front, with the fastening visible through the outer waist. If made of flouncing, as suggested in our illustration the upper edge can be dropped low enough to dispense with the little rounding for the under side of the arm, but if a higher cut be preferred this little half circle must be hemmed or faced. Beading makes by far the best shoulder straps and it is ornamental as well as simple to use. The peplum is desirable in most cases and a flat ruffle is placed over the buttons in the back if preferred. The pattern 5029 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 1⅝ yards of 12¼ inch flouncing, ¾ of a yard of beading and ⅝ of a yard of 27 inch plain material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10c to the office of this paper.

5468

4478

1454

2935

5441

4797

5468—Girls' Dress—This pretty little frock will make a very serviceable garment for warm weather use. It may be constructed of the most simple materials such as gingham and the like or it may be made of something richer, such as linen or pongee silk. If either of the two last named is used it will be a good plan to use hand scalloping for the edges of the band which trims the neck, of the belt and the sleeve bands. Sometimes it may be found more advisable to use insertion or a brilliant embroidery purchased already work in silks for pongee trimming. Nothing could be more simple in design. The waist is plain and the skirt a kilt model, the only novelty is in the arrangement of the front panel, where a closing is simulated. The pattern 5468 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 3 yards of 36 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10c to the office of this paper.

4475—Ladies' Kitchen Apron—Any woman with an hour's time at her disposal can easily make an apron in this style. There is a seam on the shoulders and also under the arms. The closing is in the center of the back. Beyond this, the finish of the neck and the other edges of the apron are the only sewing needed. There is a shaped band which trims the neck, but while this is ornamental, it is not necessary. There is also a pocket for the handkerchief. Gingham, calico, cambric and other wash materials of good body are suitable for aprons and many women also like brilliantine which washes very well. The pattern 4475 is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4½ yards of 36 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10c to the office of this paper.

2935—Ladies' Dressing Sacque—This design is one of the more practical. It is high in the neck, which is finished with a large turn over collar edged with a frill. The closing is in the center of the front and there are three tucks at each side of it but these are not full length. The back is plain, except for a few gathers at the waistline. The sleeves are of bishop shape and are finished with a band and a frill, but they may be shortened if desired. Wash silks, sateen, cotton crepe, lawn, organdie and number

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QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Dont' ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

AUSTRALIAN CLIMATE

I would like to have you please give a description of the climate of Australia.—B. A. B., Sheridan, Ore.

The climate of Australia is generally hot and dry, but very healthy. In the tropical regions there are heavy rains, and in most of the coast districts there is a sufficiency of moisture, but in the interior the heat and drought are extreme. Considerable portions, now devoted to pasturage, are liable at times to suffer from drought. In Melbourne the mean temperature is about 56 degrees, and at Sydney about 63. The southeast settled districts are at such times subject to excessive hot winds from the interior, which cause great discomfort, and are often followed by a violent cold wind from the south. In the mountainous and more temperate parts snow storms are common in July, August and June.

LARGEST CITIES IN U. S.

Please give the populations of the 10 largest cities in the United States.—L. W. B., Coleman, Mich.

The following are the 10 largest cities of the United States in the order of their size:

New York, 4,766,883; Chicago, 2,185,283; Philadelphia, 1,549,008; St. Louis, 687,029; Boston, 670,585; Cleveland, 560,663; Baltimore, 558,485; Pittsburg, 533,905; Detroit, 465,766, and Buffalo, 423,715.

POMPEII

Please give a short history of the city of Pompeii in the Question Bureau.—W. C. P., Thompsonville, Ill.

Pompeii was an ancient city of Italy, near the Gulf of Naples, and 12 miles southeast of Naples, lying on the southern base of Vesuvius, and important as being preserved almost intact to our time by a shower of ashes and pumice from Vesuvius, August 24, 79 A. D., which also covered Herculaneum. Strabo says that the city was founded by the Oscans. It was held by the Semnites from 420 B. C. to the end of the Semnite war in 290. Pompeii then became dependent on Rome and two years later, at the close of the social war, the city, which had sided with the Italian allied forces, was captured by Sulla, and was forced to cede a third of its territory for a Roman military colony. During the years that immediately followed, the rich people of Rome visited it as a resort, it being near the season. In 63 A. D. an earthquake nearly destroyed the city. It was rebuilt according to Roman architecture, and not Greek. The eruption of Vesuvius destroyed it in 79 A. D. Few of the inhabitants escaped, but the better class of buildings was scarcely injured by the fall of the ashes and pumice. The depth of this covering of ashes, pumice and earth now amounts to about 20 feet. On the site a village was built which was also destroyed in 472 by another eruption of Vesuvius. In 1748 valuable finds were made by a peasant while digging a well. In 1775 Charles III. became interested and a few buildings were discovered, but nothing systematic was then done for 50 years. Under Murat, from 1808 to 1815, the work of excavating was carried on systematically by the government. The streets are now nearly half exposed. The completion of the work may take 50 years more. Some fear that an eruption of Vesuvius might destroy all of this work.

Everything in the city at the time of the eruption has been preserved in a wonderful degree. The city is neither typical of Rome nor of Greece since it was subjected to Greek influence and hastily rebuilt after the earthquake of 63 A. D., according to Roman architecture. The city was an irregular oval, the length being east and west, surrounded by a wall with a circuit of little more than 2,925 yards, which is pierced by eight gates. At each gate there were sentry boxes. Dead bodies have been found in many of the houses. The streets are straight and narrow and are paved with lava blocks. They are deeply worn with ruts. On the walls are many inscriptions. Many different buildings have been uncovered which stand in good condition. One house was in such a good condition that it was left standing instead of being carried to the Museum of Naples.

THE SIAMESE TWINS

Will you please give a biography of the Siamese twins?—L. B., Dyson, N. C.

The Siamese twins were born April 15, 1811, and died January 17, 1874. Their birthplace was in Siam, but they died in North Carolina. The name was given to two individuals of Chinese extraction, named Chang and Eng. In 1829 they were brought to the United States and were used for exhibition purposes, after which they settled down near Mt. Airy, in North Carolina, and took up the ocupation of farmers. They differed widely in appearance, character and strength, performed their physical functions separately and were addicted to different habits, Chang, being intemperate and irritable, Eng sober and patient. Both were married and had large families of children, a number of whom died young, but showed no malformations at all.

TO FIND HORSEPOWER

I would like to have you tell me how to find the horsepower of an engine.—E. J. W., South Butler, N. Y.

The general rule for estimating the power of a steam engine in terms of horsepower is to multiply together the pressure in pounds on a square inch of the piston, the area of the piston in inches, the length of the stroke in feet, and the number of strokes per minute. The result divided by 33,000 will give the horsepower, deducting one-tenth for friction.

STEPHEN B. ELKINS

Will the Question Bureau please give me a short biography of Stephen B. Elkins?—E. W., Orma, W. Va.

Stephen Benton Elkins, the United States senator from West Virginia, was born in Ohio September 26, 1841. His family removed to Missouri when he was only a child and there he attended the public schools, graduating from the University of Missouri in 1860. After his graduation he enlisted in the Union army. In 1866 he married Sallie Davis, and 1875 he married the daughter of Senator H. G. Davis, of West Virginia. In 1864 Elkins was admitted to the bar and the same year became a member of the territorial legislature. Later, he became the territorial district attorney and then the territorial attorney general. Still later he was a United States district attorney. From 1873 to 1877 Elkins was a delegates in congress from the territory of New Mexico. He then removed to West Virginia. There he became largely interested in coal mining and railroads, founding a town bearing his name. Ever since 1884 Elkins was prominent in the presidential campaigns. In 1891 he was made secretary of war, holding the position for two years. In 1895 he was elected senator from West Virginia for the first time.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN

I would like to have printed a sketch of the life of Samuel J. Tilden.—D. L. H., Newton, N. J.

Samuel Jones Tilden, an American statesman, was born February 9, 1814, and died August 4, 1886. He was educated at Yale and the University of New York. He acquired a high position at the New York bar, became famous as a counsel for corporations and amassed wealth. Though interested in New York politics, and very influential in the counsels of the Democratic party, Tilden held no office for many years, except in 1845 in the assembly, and the next year in the state constitutional convention. By about the close of the war he became a recognized leader of the New York Democracy. He was one of the most expert party managers of modern times. In strenously opposing the Tweed ring in 1871 and the following years, as well as in antagonizing other abuses, Tilden acquired such prestige that in 1874 as candidate for governor he was elected over Dix by 50,000 majority. He served from 1875 to 1877. His success caused his nomination for President by the national convention in 1876. In the remarkable election Tilden had a substantial popular majority, but the result of the electoral vote was in doubt. The extra-constitutional electoral commission admitted 184 votes for Tilden and 185 for Hayes. He wrote letters declining in advance the nomination in 1880 and 1884. By the provisions of his will a large sum was left for a free public library in New York.

ELI WHITNEY

Please give me a short sketch of the life of Eli Whitney.—O. L., Lenoir City, Tenn.

Eli Whitney, the American inventor, was born December 8, 1765, and died January 8, 1825. He graduated from Yale in 1792, and while there paid his expenses partly by teaching and partly by mechanical labor. He went to Georgia as teacher, but finding a patron in the widow of Gen. N. Greene, of the revolutionary army, he resided on her estate and studied law. The cotton culture at this period, especially that of the best kind, the green-seed cotton, was limited by the slow and difficult work of separating the cotton from the seed by hand. Whitney set to work to remedy this by inventing a machine, but worked under great disadvantages, for he had to make his own tools. Reports of his success prompted some lawless people to break into his workshop and steal his machine, and get others made before he could secure a patent. But in 1793 he formed a partnership with a man named Miller, and went to Connecticut to manufacture cotton gins, but the lawsuits in defense of his rights carried off all his profits and $50,000 voted him by the state of South Carolina. Finally in 1798 he got a government contract for the manufacture of firearms, and was the first to effect the division of labor by which each part was made separately. Whitney made a fortune by this manufacture, while he received little credit for the perfection of the gin, one of the most important of the whole series of inventions connected with the cotton manufacture.

YALE COLLEGE

Will the Question Bureau please tell me something about the founding of Yale and its rank with the rest of the colleges of the country?—J. D. B., Albany, Ore.

Yale University is located at New Haven, Conn. From the time of the first settlement of the New Haven colony in 1638, the establishment of a college there was contemplated. It was not until 1700, however, that definite action was taken by ten ministers of Connecticut, and a charter was obtained in 1701 for the establishment of the Collegiate school of Connecticut. This school was first located at Saybrook, but until 1707 the classes were taught at Kellingworth, a neighboring town, where the pastor, Abraham Pierson, was the first rector of the school. In 1716 the school was removed to New Haven, and in 1718 the name was changed to Yale college in honor of Elihu Yale, who had given largely to the Collegiate school. The first building was completed the same year.

Yale ranks as one of the leading American universities in number of students, standards of scholarship and in the influence exercised through her graduates on national life. Some of the most distinguished men in literary and political life have been graduates of Yale.

GERRYMANDER

Please explain what is meant by the terms gerrymander and G. O. P.—N. R., York, N. D.

When Elbridge Gerry was elected Democratic governor of Massachusetts in 1811, the fight was such a bitter one that the Democrats eagerly desired to keep the power gained with such difficulty. To do this, they rearranged the senatorial districts of the state, dividing them arbitrarily and solely for political uses without heeding in any manner the necessities and comfort of residents. The signature of Governor Gerry legalized the matter. Naturally, this high-handed proceeding was bitterly opposed by the opposing Federal faction. Amongst others, the veteran editor of the Boston Centinel then spelled with a "C"), who had fought it vigorously, hung in his office a map of Essex county marking in color the political arrangement of towns. Gilbert Stuart, the eminent painter, happening to examine the queerly-marked map, observed that the consequence of towns formed a sort of monster in outline, and with a few strokes of his pencil he outlined the repulsive design. "There,' he said, "that will do for a salamander." "Salamander!" said Russell, bitterly, "Call it Gerrymander," And the term ever since has been used to designate the partisan formation of congressional districts. G. O. P. are the initials of "Grand Old Party," or in other words, the Republican party.

THE MARDI GRAS

Please give an account of the celebration of the mardi gras.—L. A. W., Huntington, W. Va.

The mardi gras was formerly celebrated in England as "Shrove Tuesday," the day preceding Ash Wednesday, which is the first day of Lent. In Europe it was generally observed as a day of merrymaking, masquerades and other features ordinarily constituting a carnival.

It is celebrated in some of the southern states of the United States, notably New Orleans, where the custom was introduced about 1827 by creoles who had visited France.

JAMES J. CORBETT

Please give a biography of James J. Corbett and his fights in the columns of the Question Bureau.—D. E. B., Everett, Pa.

James J. Corbett was born September 1, 1866, in San Francisco, Cal. He is 6 feet 1 inch in height and weighs 187 pounds. He lost a 4-round fight with Billy Welch in San Francisco, and lost on a foul in New York in a 9-round fight with Tom Sharkey. He fought to a draw with Jack Burke, 8 rounds, in San Francisco; Frank Glover, 3 rounds, in San Francisco; Dave Campbell, 10 rounds, in Portland; Peter Jackson, 61 rounds, in San Francisco and Tom Sharkey, 4 rounds, in the same city.

He knocked out Billy Welch, 1 round, San Francisco; Joe Choynski, 27 rounds, Benecia, Cal.; John L. Sullivan, 21 rounds, New Orleans; Charlie Mitchell, 3 rounds, Jacksonville; Peter Courtney, 6 rounds, Orange, N. J., and Kid McCoy, 5 rounds, New York.

Corbett was knocked out by Fitzsimmons, 14 rounds, Carson City; Jim Jeffries, 23 rounds, Coney Island, and Jim Jeffries, 10 rounds, San Francisco.

He won his fights with Joe Choynski, 4 rounds, in San Francisco; Jake Kilrain, 6 rounds, New Orleans; Dom. McCaffrey, 4 rounds, Brooklyn; Ed Kinney, 4 rounds, Milwaukee; Bill Spillings, 1 round, New York, and Bob Caffrey, 1 round, New York.

The police stopped a 4-round fight with Joe Choynski in Fairfax, Cal. There was no decision in a three-round, McVey, New York.

His exhibition fights were with Mike Donovan, three rounds, New York; John L. Sullivan, four rounds, San Francisco; Jim Mall, four rounds, Chicago, and Jim McVey, three rounds, New York.

PHILANTHROPY

Please give an explanation of philanthropy—C. F. G., Chaumont, N. Y.

Philanthropy is the love of mankind as exhibited most ordinarily by the foundation of public institutions for the relief of the indigent or suffering. In German pedagogics the term is applied to the theory of those who advocate Rousseau's plan of education; chief among whom was Basedow, who founded the Philanthropinum at Dessau in 1774.

MISCELLANEOUS

W. A. A., Orting, Wash.—Indian Territory and Oklahoma were taken into the union as the state of Oklahoma.

I. N. D., Flat Rock, Ill.—Every congress exists for two years, and they are numbered accordingly. The first congress convened in 1789 in the city of New York.

W. H. K., Rutledge, W. Va.—The source of the Amazon is in the Peruvian Andes. Its head waters, the Maranon and Ucayale rivers, unite about 74 degrees west longitude.

M. R., Greenville, Ky.—Frank Merriwell is a fictitious character of literary trash.

L. F., Russell, Pa.—See a lawyer for the answer to your question.

P. G. S., Cumberland, Md. — The term "dago" and "hunky" are used to designate poor Italian laborers.

A. D., Hart, Mich.—We can use no more space on the Panama canal for some time. We recently published considerable information on the canal.

When Women Vote.

"Politics makes strange bedfellows,"
quoth he,
When at a reception they met.
"How dare you, sir!" indignantly cried
she,
"I'm a militant suffragette!" —Judge.

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From Factory To Horse

Status of Pension Legislation

Many requests have come to Congressman Sherwood for information on pension legislation. To explain the present status of the law-making, Mr. Sherwood has written this communication:

EDITOR BLADE—The last congress passed almost 10,000 private pension bills. In the Sherwood bill, just approved by the committee on invalid pensions, of the house, there is a disability clause that will take care of the disabled at $1 a day without waiting for the individual action of congressmen by private pension bills.

This section of the bill is so worded that soldiers who were wounded in battle or disabled on duty are available for a pension of $1 per day, even if they did not serve 90 days. I remember that there came into Sherman's army, at the opening of the Atlanta campaign, a division of Indiana volunteers, known as General Hovey's division. We called them "Governor Morton's Boys." The average of these boys was about 18 years—some were only 15, and hundreds between 15 and 17. I saw them make their first heroic charge on May 15, 1864, at the battle of Resaca. I was on the supporting line. From Resaca to Atlanta "Morton's Boys" were constantly under fire for 67 days. They lost heavily at Resaca. They were in the battles of Burnt Hickory, Decatur, in the siege of Kenesaw Mountain, in the disastrous charge on Kenesaw June 27, at Nickajack Creek, at Chattahoochie River, at Peach Tree Creek, July 21, and in the great battle in front of Atlanta July 22. The loss in killed and wounded and disabled of "Morton's Boys" during that terrible campaign was almost 40 per cent. Not one of these veterans could get a dollar of pension under the Sulloway bill or any of the proposed age pension bills because they did not serve 90 days, but every one of them now alive will be entitled to $30 per month should my bill pass.

The committee on invalid pension, at a regular meeting held Friday, May 5, 1911, canvassed all classes of bills introduced and referred to the committee, and after carefully considering them and going over the endorsements for the various bills, took a vote on the bill to be endorsed by the committee, and the Sherwood bill received seven votes, the Adair bill two votes, the Sulloway bill one vote (Mr. Sulloway was not present), and the Anderson bill one vote, Mr. Anderson being present and voting for his own bill. The Sulloway bill would have received more than one vote had not the members of the committee felt that a service pension would have more favorable consideration in the senate.

It is the intention of the committee to report the Sherwood bill just as soon as the senate committee on pensions is organized and ready to co-operate in its passage.

ISAAC R. SHERWOOD.
Washington.

Choice.

I would not wise nor wealthy be,
I ask not much of fame;
I care not that was left to me
No high and noble name;
I crave not power, no, not I,
Nor pride, which hath its fall;
In fact, my longings do not lie
Along these paths at all!

I'd play no superficial part
To gain mankind's applause
If I might be in mind and heart
Exempt from nature's laws,
So that no fault could e'er be found
In my perfected ways
And men the whole great world around
Would name me but to praise.

So could I choose whate'er I would
From all of life's estate,
I'd make my choice—I'm sure I should—
Without a moment's wait.
I'd choose that lot which no mishap
Could prove a hollow sham—
I'd choose to be the sort of chap
My mother thinks I am!

—Chicago News.

D'Annunzio's Study.

Pall Mall Gazette.

D'Annunzio's writing table is an old church altar upon which rests a Bible bound in pigskin. The chairs are Gothic in form and the books in the case are all old. The "master" would not have modern books in his study on the ground that they destroyed his inspiration.

The walls are covered with bronzes, antique pictures and sculpture. In a shrine in the vestibule is a mummy which the poet declares is that of an Egyptian Princess. He bought it in Egypt. The lamps in the rooms belong to the Middle Ages and burn now as then oil and candles. In his study at night time D'Annunzio burned 60 candles. Only by candlelight could he obtain inspiration.

Bridal Couple on Wrong Train.

Chicago Tribune.

W. T. Oates, county prosecutor of Clinton county, Iowa, and his bride of two days are in Chicago. They should be in Los Angeles, Cal.

After the wedding at Clinton they escaped a charivari party and got on a train in the railroad yards a mile from the station, and when too late found they were bound east instead of to the coast.

The last the couple saw of them their friends were walking down the street bearing a big black coffin. They feared to get off, and this accounts for their presence in Chicago.

Consideration for His Successor.

Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

In every mail Alfred G. Allen, of Cincinnati, receives a large number of letters asking for public documents, garden seeds and all manner of bulletins and information. He takes special pleasure in answering these requests because, unlike the majority of the new congressmen, he has to his credit in the different departments a big batch of circulars of all sorts. The great majority of the other new congressmen found upon their arrival in Washington that their predecessors used up all the garden seeds and public documents and consquently they are very much embarrassed in not being able to fulfil the requests of their constituents.

Representative Goebel, of Cincinnati, who was succeeded by Allen, treated the newcomer with the greatest courtesy and left him a full share in everything. More than 42,000 farm bulletins and 15,000 packages of seeds were signed over to Allen by Goebel.

Crab Makes Its Own Wig.

Raja Yoga Messenger.

There is a small crab found upon the English coast that is so afraid of his enemies that he has found out, or has perhaps been taught, a clever way to hide himself.

The writer once saw one of these crabs which was kept as a pet, and he was lucky enough to visit him when he was in the very act of making his wig. The crab first tore off a piece of green, ribbonlike seaweed with his pincers and put one end in his mouth.

This he sucked and nibbed and moistened with some kind of glue that hardens under water, and then he pressed the sticky end upon his back. By and by his broad back was covered with a regular green and waving wig, so that as he crawled about he looked like a bunch of seaweed in gentle motion.

We must suppose that he makes a very sweet mouthful for a hungry fish and that makes the wig to preserve him from being gobbled up. From time to time the wig requires repairing of course.

SIXTY COUPLES AT WEDDING

Celebration of a French Festival as Old as the Revolution.

Reims, the centre of the champagne disturbances, has just been celebrating an interestingi event, the golden weddings of 60 old couples. We are not told whether they all came from Reims, although the celebration may have been limited to the department.

The fete is as old as the Revolution, when it first seems to have begun. In the time of the Directory there were two fetes, the fete of the old people and the fete of the golden wedding. This seems to have been a very pretty affair, to judge from the account in the Debats. There was a procession of oxen, with their horns crowned with flowers, followed by children crowned with violets, by young men wreathed with myrtle, and old men with garlands of olives and girls dressed as vestal virgins.

At Paris in August, 1797, there was a great festival in honor of the old men, who were all given seats at the opera, when "a gracious Hebe crowned their white locks with garlands of roses," and the soldiers presented arms. The idea of the fete was the encouragement of the family circle. The old man who was a happy grandfather was feted as an encouragement to the younger generation to follow in his footsteps. The same idea is to be found in our curious observance of the Dunmow Flitch, but we have no fete of the golden wedding corresponding to that held at Reims last week.

Early Home of Dickens.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Johnston street, Somers Town, where the London Count Council have decided to erect a memorial tablet to Charles Dickens, was associated with what was practically the first ray of sunshine that broke through the clouded sky of the novelist's childhood. It was in 1825, when Dickens was 13, that a sudden improvement in his father's finances enabled the family to leave the Marshalsea prison and take a house in Johnston street.

For Charles, who had boarded out during his father's detention in the debtors' prison, this meant the resumption of home life. It meant also relief from the slavery in the blacking factory, for his father was now able to send him to a fairly good school in the neighborhood of their new abode. The Dickenses remained in Johnston street for four years and descriptions of the locality occur, it will be remembered, in Nicholas Nickelby and Bleak House.

Meredith's Days of Penury.

London Daily News.

The City Council is to be asked, and no doubt it will consent, to place memorial tablets on the house once occupied by William Morris, Burne-Jones and Dante Gabriel Rosetti at 17 Red Lion Square, W. C.

George Meredith in the days of his extremest penury joined with those other three young men in their bachelor establishment. The state of his boots, we are told by one of the biographers, at length aroused the solicitude of his fellow tenants, who one night stealthily replaced them by a new pair. But Meredith was so much piqued by what was meant in all kindness that he withdrew from the fellowship the next day.

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An Awful Punishment.

Harper's Monthly.

A homely, hard-featured, elderly temperance speaker of the feminine persuasion in the course of a lecture before a somewhat mixed audience found occasion to say:

"Friends, as I passed along the street, at an early hour this morning, I saw, lying in a drunken stupor, amid the ooze and slime of the gutter, a poor, fallen, besotted fellow being. No Good Samaritan came his way; the passers-by hurried on, with merely a curious glance and left him to his shame. But, as I passed beside him as he lay, the thought came to me that, fallen as he was, that man had perhaps a wife, a mother, a sister, who loved him. So kneeling, I brushed aside the stains from his face and smoothed the matted hair back from his brow—and, dear friends, I kissed him."

Thereupon, from the rear of the auditorium, came the sympathetic comment of an interested hearer: "And you just served him right!"

Rid Town of Night Howlers.

Fairport Herald.

Jasper Pike and Harry Stevenson, of Camden, made $200 recently by practically ridding Camden of night howling cats, but they landed in jail through their ingenuity and each had to pay a $5 fine. The young men rigged up a cat trap and baited it with a piece of shad.

As the felines esayed to reach the fish the floor of the trap would give way and they were precipitated into a hogshead of water. The young men caught ⅘ cats in one night, but one of the cats was a pet and its mistress caused the arrest of the young men. But Camden sleeps at night now.

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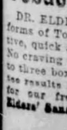

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Busy Days

The advent of glorious spring weather means busy days for all who are engaged in the work of sowing and planting in anticipation of the summer harvest. The days are long, but the evening hours give opportunity for wholesome and restful reading. In planning for tocorrow do not overlook Blade advertisements. Give them a place in the closing hours of the busy days.

Dishonesty is non-partisan.

A Virginia attorney, who seems all right otherwise, advocates kissing for men.

No man ever got so old that he won't stop to look at the circus posters on a billboard.

Man hates work, says a minister, but even at that he would rather work than be worked.

The average suffragist is either very fat or very thin. There seems to be no happy medium.

Had General Navarro won the battle it would have been a grand triumph for whiskers.

If Detective Burns were two or three hundred pounds heavier he would look like President Taft.

If a man is happily married he is pretty certain to like the preacher who performed the ceremony.

"The Mothers' congress wants the parents educated." Our children teach us something new every day.

When you are good you are afraid people won't find it out, and when you are bad you are afraid they will.

Americans shot during the battle of Juarez did not even have the satisfaction of dying for their country.

No man ever gagged and made a face after taking a drink of pure water. Only the substitutes are nasty.

It is hard to understand why there is so much agitation against kisses. They must not taste like they used to.

China's chief official grafter left an estate of only $13,000,000. He must have divided with his lawyers before he died.

A New Jersey man ate pie twice a day for 89 years. He is dead now, but he knew something about the joy of living.

It is easier to start a rumor than to stop it. That one about Mary having a little lamb seems destined to go on forever.

Insane persons in Illinois have doubled their number during the last 10 years, but they don't hold the balance of power yet.

There are said to be other suns 50,000 times larger than our own. But we wouldn't like to trade. Ours seems almost as good as new.

Imagining himself a monkey, a New York man tried to get into society. The officers are of the opinion that his mind isn't just right.

We have never been able to make up our mind which is the greater affliction—a boil on the back of the neck or an artistic temperament.

The 300,000 Ohio voters who didn't go to the polls last fall will be among the first to subscribe to the slogan, "Let no guilty man escape."

The sun's collision with a star is slated 100,000,000,000,091,911, says the Boston Transcript. Seems a long way off, at first glance, but times flies pretty fast.

Texas has ordered another carload of babies from little old New York, where they are in the way. No doubt the Lord is keeping a close watch on these transactions.

William Jennings Bryan is of the opinion that a good heart is heaven's best gift to man. That's all right, but he might also say a few kind words in favor of a good stomach.

Scientists have tried to give a reason for the cussedness of mules, but we can't believe their solution of the problem is correct. The average mule is susceptible to gentle treatment. Bad men make bad mules.

During the coronation ceremony King George will be kissed by the archbishop, the princes of the royal blood and a number of peers. By the time he gets through he will have the germ theory begging for mercy.

Whereas, statesmen at Washington have been unable to determine definitely whether whiskers are a greater detriment to man than a bald head, therefore be it resolved that the question be left to the women for settlement.

A NEW MARCO POLO.

Cathleyne Singh, a native of India, has made an investigation of American agricultural conditions for the purpose of throwing the deplorable state of farming in his native land into contrast. The traveler discovered many things, knowledge of the existence of which may come as a surprise to American agriculturists. For example:

That the farmer here is a king—"stiff-necked, independent, wealthy, respected, catered to by all classes of people."

"Wives and daughters attend gay social functions and enjoy card and theatre parties one or two nights a week."

"When he desires to irrigate his field all he does is to touch a button and electricity pumps the water for him from a deep artesian well."

Conveniences a Hindu prince may not command, motor cars, big bank balances and leisure, are among other possessions of the American farmer this saddle-colored Asiatic beheld.

Some centuries ago a Venetian named Marco Polo wandered into far Cathay. The residents of these foreign parts found Signor Polo gifted with a swallowing capacity beyond the average and when they told him of peoples wearing their eyes upon the breast-bone, of dragons that devastated nations, and of jewels hung from tent poles to furnish light, he solemnly set the information down in his notebook. Cathleyne Singh would appear to be a latter-day Marco Polo reversing the direction of the exploration.

A CULT OF FRANKNESS.

Two books of recent issue appear to symbolize a tendency to frank and open self-analysis and dissection.

One, "Women and Labor," by Olive Schreiner of "An African Farm" fame, while attempting to explain the unrest among women, deals with the sex with acrid sharpness. Miss Schreiner does not hesitate to pronounce the creatures who devote their lives to society parasites. She finds a striking similarity between the idle wives of ornament and the women without the pale and appears to indicate a belief that these extremes, by their sympathies, might some day recognize and utilize the bond of their common interests. The other, "Medical Crime and Chaos," by Norman Barnesby, is a scathing attack by a physician upon certain sins and abuses of the medical profession. It consists largely of excerpts from addresses and writings of doctors, between which are sandwiched comment of most astonishing bluntness. Were it written by other than a physician tempests of indignation would assuredly lash at the author's windows.

Both these interesting works carry the tone of determination to tell everything, to unburden the soul of its inmost thought, or say nothing at all. It may be doubted if the ends desired are met. To treat everything wrong or ill looking as a sin in itself without consideration of the conditions breeding it is not to tell the whole truth. Indeed the books give impressions of exaggeration. The dissections, like slides under the microscope, are too highly colored to be natural.

A FOUR-HOUR DAY.

An efficiency engineer, testifying before the house committee on labor at Washington, declared that the time was not far distant when scientific management would allow a universal four-hour working day and good wages.

Laboring men have not taken kindly to the "efficiency" agitation, largely because it ignored the fine humanitarian principle of sacrifice of unusual skill to the good of those of only average skill and because 10 per cent shares in 300 per cent increases in profits were scarcely to be considered just divisions. But the introduction of revolutionary methods, particularly in the industrial world, has always been attended by many drawbacks and the appearance of many flaws. It is useless for the workingmen to fight economical processes. What they may be expected to do shortly is to accept the improvements with eagerness and concentrate their efforts upon getting their fullest and most deserved share of the benefits wrought. They are surely not likely to quarrel with scientific management if their part shall be a four-hour working day and good wages.

THE FOREST RESERVES SAVED.

The state of Colorado took up the case of a cattleman who had been arrested for letting his stock wander into a federal forest reserve where it destroyed or damaged sprouting trees. The state attorney general appeared before the United States supreme court and advanced the argument that the federal government had no right to set aside a forest reserve without the consent of the state in which the reserve was located.

The supreme court disposed of this contention quickly by quoting that portion of the Constitution which says "Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property belonging to the United States."

The anti-conservationists have made efforts in congress to have the public lands assigned in the states in which the lands were located. This once done, the transfer from public to private ownership would be swift and conclude, possibly for all time, the agitation for the protection of national resources. In one aspect, their argument sounds reasonable. They contend that eastern states have not been hampered in development by the withholding of public land from sale and settlement. But this was also to argue that all development in eastern states has been good. This is not true. We know that the lumber regions of northern Michigan might have suffered less from exploitation had the lands been harder to obtain and had lumbering industry been compelled to consider the need coming generations would have for such material. For several years there has been agitation for the establishment of a forest reserve in the Appalachian mountains, which can only be by purchase from private owners. In several states the water-power might be made to benefit many instead of a few persons were it developed under federal regulations.

This most recent attack on the forest reserves has been turned. But so long as the mouths of private capital water at sight of the public resources there will be danger of the loss of the property to the people.

THE BUOYANT INDUSTRY.

One of the most interesting phases of the depression which followed the financial panic of 1907 was the marked prosperity of the automobile industry as contrasted with the dullness and quiet of other lines of manufacturing. In the last few months much has been said and written about the existence of an industrial depression, to be read in the low state of the securities market. If one turns again to a study of the automobile industry one learns that it is active and busy and that, moreover, it established a new high mark for exports in March—a month in which complaints were loudest and the commercial prophets most pessimistic.

The government reports show that 1,510 American-made cars valued at $1,364,402, and parts valued at $275,545, were shipped to foreign counties in March. In the nine months ended with March 31 last, 7,350 cars, worth $2,912,836, went to buyers abroad. In the same period closing with March 31, 1910, the figures were 4,180 cars, valued at $5,373,458. The increase was 54 per cent. Studying the detailed figures, it is noted that the automobile trade made gains in the United Kingdom, Germany, Mexico, South America, Asia, the South Seas and Canada, the latter country remaining our best customer and increasing her purchases in the course of a year by more than $1,300,000.

This new and very wonderful industry is no less wonderful in the way in which its statistical tables contrast with those of other industries.

FOUND WANTING.

Wall street is shying from Woodrow Wilson. He is not the man that the street had taken him for. While he is frankly an individualist, he is bitterly opposed to that interpretation of the term which constitutes a license to outlawry. The early and enthusiastic support given and the hallelujah raised to the savior of privilege, have withered and have stilled. The light is out of the beacons raised for Wilson. The club and the knife are now out for Wilson.

In the newspapers which reflect the highbinding faction of Wall street we discover that "Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, is talking almost as much as Mr. Roosevelt did in the spring-time of his revolutionary fervor." For a Wall street man to compare another to Roosevelt is to compare him with the devil. "People like to hear him." Anyone liked by the people is certainly in bad in lower Manhattan. "For a new attitudinizer a brand new attitude." The street would slay with sneers.

But if Wall street should find the Wilson securities unmanipulative and unprofitable, to what market will it go for the goods suited to its tastes and requirements? Not to the Republican party. It is seamed with the progressive spirit. The thought of it makes the ponderous figures over the stock exchange tremble upon their base. Not to the host of Champ Clark. The speaker has on occasion walked arm in arm with Bryan. Certain provocative of rabies in the street. Back, then, to Judson Harmon. Old friends are best.

SAFETY IN THE SOIL.

Special test investigations made by the census bureau on the birth rate in Cleveland as compared with rural Ohio and in Minneapolis in comparison with rural Minnesota show a decidedly higher rate per family in the country than in the city. It was learned that while foreign born residents raised large, old-fashioned families, their offspring were as negligent of their duties in this regard as people with American antecedents covering a long period.

The bureau draws the rather sordid conclusion that the decline in birth rate holds close relationship with the decline in the demand for unskilled labor. As the competition for men and women grew keener, city families forbore to bring children into the world wherein were chances to meet with harsher conditions than parents suffered. In the country, unskilled labor still was sought, still had an opportunity. The better prospects for children in rural communities are to be remarked in the higher birth rate.

Anyone can think of many other reasons than this which might have been responsible for the difference between the low city birth rate and the high rate of the country. But the census findings give firm support to the assertion that the strength of the nation is in the soil, that the continuance of our institutions and the prevention of decay are to be looked for in the agricultural districts. In a few years, when immigration may cease and death rate may balance birth rate in the cities, the back to the soil movement may become a matter of government agitation — its one hope for offsetting national disintegration through the failure of city dwellers to bear the responsibilities of parenthood.

Go almost anywhere and you can find two baldheads that look like twins.

THE ESCAPE.

The reclamation service escaped politicizing by a very narrow margin. The man Ballinger was engaged in reducing it to terms of patronage and pap when he had to turn right about in order to protect himself from dismissal and disgrace. It is known that Director Newell was slated for removal and that the name of his successor had been written. The methods of payment for reclaimed lands by labor instead of by money had been forbidden and development thereby halted. Private irrigation enterprise had been shown a friendly interest and the success of the public enterprise had been made problematic.

But now Direector Newell and the engineers who have upheld his arm have ceased to worry. Swiftly the waters that went to waste are made to turn the sands of a desert into carpets of grass and grain. The taint that has been on the Indian service, the land office administration, the control of mine and of mountain stream, is not to spread to the reclamation of the arid tracts. The country has reason to be as grateful as the earnest men who are giving their lives to the great work.

REVISION WITH PROTECTION TO FOLLOW.

Ollie Marion James, representative from Kentucky, made an impassioned outburst in the house the other day for the bill to remove the tariff from farming implements, stirring the wild echoes with the following fine example of southern oratory:

I beg this house to pass this bill giving to the farmers of our republic free farming implements—tools of trade, implements to till the soil free from any tariff taxation. In the name of the millions of honest hearts which beat in the bosoms of these Americans behind the plough, upon the harrow, at the drill, those who make the harvesters sing in the fields of golden grain, I beg you, in their name, to take the heavy hand of taxation off of the tools with which they woo from the earth the food which feeds the millions of this world.

By all means let the bill be passed. Not that it will mean anything. It won't lower the price of farming tools, American implements being of the grade of which those who use them will use no other, no matter if cheaper. No—not that. But the bill ought to be passed as a tribute to the garden of words which Ollie James planted, weeded and marketed all in one smiling afternoon. And after the bill is disposed of by congress and signed by the President, let another measure be introduced and dealt with likewise, putting a prohibitive tariff on buncombe. Above every consideration in this world, Ollie James must be protected from cheap foreign competition.

MISSED THE POINT.

We believe that Colonel Roosevelt has left many factors out of consideration when he scores union labor for leaping to the aid of the men arrested upon charges of dynamiting the Los Angeles Times building.

He has ignored the insistence of the men, periodicals, newspapers and associations connected with the anti-union agitation that the outrage was the work of union conspirators even while the expert investigators were questioning whether the explosion was caused by gas and not by dynamite. He ignores the fact that these same men, periodicals, newspapers and associations are at present engaged in crying that this is an exposure of the whole system of unionism as it is. He ignores the indecent rushing of the men from the state of Indiana, so that the right of habeas corpus could not be invoked—a right upon which the constitution has certain plain and unmistakable words to say.

From the point of view which Mr. Roosevelt chooses to take, he is right in saying that it is just as wicked for the unionists to combine in protesting the innocence of the McNamaras as it would be for capitalists to move to the side of a capitalist under charges. But to take this position is to assume that the persons who have sought to bring justice in the case have acted with complete fairness and with fine observance of the letter and spirit of the law. It happens in the instance, however, that the pursuit has been to the music of an incredibtable intemperateness, misrepresentation and villification of the entire institution of trade unionism. Nor is it likely that the rules forbidding comment upon trials, which might prejudice the minds of jurors, will be strictly obeyed. It is evident to all that that is going to be an unhappy period for the union baiters upon the spot to keep silence during that time and to muzzle a passion for convicting the labor cause of high crimes and misdemeanors.

The Blade does not itself believe that union labor is on trial. It has the advantage of the identical position that Mr. Roosevelt and The Outlook have in standing aloof and taking a clear and unprejudiced view of the situation. But The Blade can see very easily why the laboring man in the street can feel that his organization has been put on trial — not through court procedure or the pressure of public opinion, but by those who, above all things, wish his organization ill. The unionists have acted logically and according to human nature. They have a perfect right to shout "innocent" when the enemies of their cause shout "guilty," meaning their cause. Mr. Roosevelt has missed the point.

LIFE-SAVING AEROPLANES.

If the recommendations of the Aero Club of America are adopted, the life-saving service will be equipped with aeroplanes. Then the hardy coast patrolman will do his beat in a flying machine, will skim the deeps from the vantage of a lofty perch, and, mayhap, as by nature and training he is a daring man, will attempt rescues and save the work and dangers of shooting and running the breeches buoy.

This ought to make a fine addition to the tackle of a life-saving station. Men get so terribly wearied with the routine of duties during good weather that they go at the labor of rescue, when the chance falls to them, with almost fiendish energy. If they had aeroplanes, they would always have something to concern, to amuse them and to provide outlets for tastes at tinkering. The sands are dull spaces for the most part. They would be vastly brightened by the sight of patrolmen swarming over disabled machines and the drone of lapping waves would be forgotten while one listened fascinated to an expert withering the beach grass with profanity. By all means provide the service with aeroplanes. And after that institute a service for saving life-savers.

POVERTY DOOMED.

"For the poor always ye have with you," is open to modification. So think the modern humanitarians who are striving for a wider distribution of food and goods. So think the economists who look upon pverty as a physician looks upon infection, as dangerous to a state and a people. So think the scientists who have had the chance to behold the marvelous fruition of the earth, and to glimpse the possibilities of energy and the secret wealth of nature.

Some day that annual dinner of the United States Steel Corporation may be written down as one of the milestones of history. For the speeches were none of them concerned with the subjects of prices, marketing, foreign invasions or the forthcoming congressional investigation. They were all devoted to discussion of the welfare of workingmen, their wages, health, hours of toil, safety and prospects. It is a matter of mighty significance that the trust which is credited with an absolutely ruthless and heartless attitude toward its workingpeople now should give indications of promising to lead all industry in caring for its men. It may not, and probably does not, mean any less eagerness for dividends, but rather that the trust has learned it cannot slay its labor and have it too. The source of new flesh and blood is not inexhaustible. The accumulation of broken men about the mills is a threat. Festering slums, made and fed by the steel industry, not alone keep away the most desirable labor, but serve always as a badge of shame upon steel capital.

The new treatment of poverty will not be through charity. It may, indeed, be through drastic laws, enforced work, rigorous oversight of the builder and investor, and be marked by the presence of the active sanitary engineer and the peering physician.

THE PRESSURE OF CIVILIZATION.

Lloyd-George is the best beloved and most hated statesman of England. To gain everyone to his side would seem an absolute impossibility. Yet he virtually has done this very thing.

A few days ago Lloyd-George introduced in parliament an Employes' Liability and Old Age Pension Act in which the leaders of the Unionist, Liberal, Labor and Nationalist parties expressed the fullest agreement and the determination to make it a non-partisan measure.

This bill provides for the payment of insurance benefits to wage-earners during sickness, including free medical attendance. It makes on allowance to mothers during the lying-in period. For total disability a pension for life is to be provided. A provisional proposal will give wage-earners of the engineering and building trades allowances during unemployment. In addition, the government undertakes to spend $5,000,000 a year to stamp out tuberculosis.

It might seem that this act would affright all persons who look upon every paternal or humanitarian service on the part of a government as socialistic. England surely has no fewer of these nervous people than America. But the favor with which the bill was received shows that the pressure of civilization was stronger upon the minds and hearts of Englishmen than was the fear of opening the doors to political socialism.

CIRCUMVENTING THE MOSQUITO.

The mosquito bite is often the hypodermic injection of disease germs. Physicians have demonstrated, and in some cases by the sacrifice of their lives, that the little buzzing insect with the red-hot poniard fixed to his head gathers dangerous bacteria from ponds, pools and infected streams and distributes them among human creatures to their extreme pain and distress.

The department of agriculture has recently issued a bulletin to serve the a warning against the dangers of the mosquito and also setting forth the simple means by which the disease carrier can be discouraged and outflanked. Best of all methods, in the opinion of the department, is the draining of marshes and the clearing of ponds and ditches of material upon which the mosquito larvae may feed. But this, of course, is not always possible. The nevt best thing is to screen houses and porches. In the places where mosquitos are most populous beds also should be screened. A mixture consisting of an ounce of oil of citronella, an ounce of spirits of camphor and half an ounce of oil of cedar is recommended as a perfume warranted to keep mosquitoes at a proper distance. But, after a long night, the applications of this compound evaporate and the watchful mosquitoes can get in their work with high efficiency in the early hours of morning. We venture to suggest the mixture of one ounce of oil of citronella and five ounces of castor oil as better, the castor oil preventing the rapid evaporation of oil of citronella, the agent which does the business of defence. Local sportsmen have found it effective. It is said, also, to serve against the black fly, that agonizing pest of northern woods and water courses.

Many people learn to endure the mosquito after long practice. But no one may know when the beasts are going to fill a persons veins with malaria.

IN THE CIRCLE OF GRAFT.

A cement manufacturing company, in making a complaint that a rival was given preferential freight rates in violation of the law, went a little farther than legal briefs usually go to show how these special favors were obtained and why.

The rival complained of is owned by the steel trust and the steel trust is controlled by the house of Morgan, which also controls a handful of railroads. What more natural, were rebating and discrimination legalized by the statutes, than that Mr. Morgan should instruct his railroads to grant favors to his steel trust for the benefit of his cement plant, for the ultimate profit of himself and the confusion of all competitors. The temptation to do this thing remains though the law forbids. The complainant charges that the temptation is yielded to, the law defied.

There are more forms of graft in this world than the shrewdest man has dreamt of. Though he killed off a rival to his cement company, Mr. Morgan, if guilty, has taken money from the pockets of those stockholders of the railroads granting special reductions who do not also own steel and cement stock. They lose that the man to whom they have voted control may win.

Federal supervision of corporate management has still to be tightened to reach all the intricacies of financial grafting.

Mr. Carnegie says we need missionaries. But what for? In a month or two the people who came over last week will be telling us how to run the country.

An Ohio paper prints a long editorial on "President's Taft's Future." We read enough of it to learn that he is not going to be the living skeleton in a sideshow.

A Massachusetts man wants to kill all degenerates. He doesn't say how he would do it, but a man who feels that way doubtless would want to use an ax.

There is so much talk about the "deadly drinking cup" that we can no longer sing "The Old Oaken Bucket" without thinking of germs.

Governor Woodrow Wilson is being introduced as "the next President," but Mr. Bryan can tell him that there is nothing prophetic in that.

Governor Wilson says nobody is big enough to seek the presidential job. The usual way is to turn the matter over to a boosting bureau.

When we get a four-hour day it may be necessary to have higher wages to meet the increased cost of loafing.

Probably Mr. Roosvelt will hunt in Greenland next year. An ideal way to keep cool during a presidential campaign.

Sunday School

WHEN A NATION MISSES MARK

International Sunday School Lesson for May 21 Is, "ong of the Vineyard," Isa. 5:1-12.

By William T. Ellis.

Whether the bard or the storyteller was the first creator of literature, we know that to this day the maker of parables is the wisest of teachers, even as we read of the One who expounded His new philosophy amid the waving flowers of Galilee—"without a parable spake He not unto them." Real literature has the simple strength and directness of actual life. The master-craftsman of the Old Testament canon whose figure of the vineyard is this week's Sunday school lesson, knew the power of a familiar and homely incident, crowded with a divine significance. It was most natural for Isaiah to employ the vineyard metaphor, for he spoke in a land of vineyards, some of the ancient winepresses of which, cut in the solid rock, persist to this day. For the modern city man to use that same metaphor, when he is surrounded by a wonderful symbolism of present-day civilization, is not natural or effective. Each age's appliances should be made the vehicle of each age's truth.

The Unproductive Class.

The fault of the vineyard about which the prophet sang was that it did not produce properly. Outwardly, it was a very fair vineyard. The fruit which it bore, though, was not the fruit which the husbandman had a right to expect. In a word, it failed in that first requisite of a human life, a plant or a civilization—to bring forth results commensurate with its powers and opportunity. After all considerations have been weighed, that is the final judgment; did you bear fruit? Excuses will not serve; fruit must be shown.

A short time ago I met a titled and wealthy Britisher who, like so many of the upper classes of that country, was railing against the democratic, or as he called it, the socialistic trend of his land. The usurpation of privilege and authority by the masses made him furious. He, an absentee nobleman, flatly avowed the old doctrine of the divine right of the upper classes to rule the lower. No medieval king could state the proposition more flatly. Nevertheless, he himself belonged to the non-productive class; his claim was to an inherent privilege regardless of his deserts. He looked upon the whole earth as a big game preserve, for the exercise of his sporting proclivities; and he regarded the great mass of his neighbors and tenants as designed by a wise Providence to maintain him in idleness and luxury.

That man who would not like to be called an anachronism, though he is, and his twine brother, the man who loafs while his wife or family support him, are modern types of the ancient Jewish nation. They are making no adequate return to the world for the privilege of existence. They are not wells or springs or living streams, but only stagnant cisterns, or Dead Seas, which take in and never give out.

An Heir of the Ages.

All the piled-up wisdom of the East had been inherited by Israel. It was not out of barbarism that Abraham came to Canaan but from the advanced civilization of the great Babylonian city of Ur of the Chaldees, with its mass of literature, its codified laws and its science and commerce. We know that the Jews were in touch wth the highly organized, though idolatrous life of Mesopotamia. The warnings as well as the benefits of this heathen civilization were theirs. They also had their own unique experience—the discipline in Egypt, the wanderings in the Wilderness, the lessons of nation-building, the special revelations from Jehovah and the peculiar protection and guidance of His providence. No nation before had ever been the recipient of such especial bounty and consideration. They had been trained for a peculiar mission—and had failed.

One does not like to study the failures of history, though the pursuit is profitable. Nations, like men, have missed their opportunities. The most conspicuous instance, of course, is the nation of Israel. The Holy Roman Empire had a glorious chance—and neglected it. Spain was once a foremost Christian power, now it is a negligible factor among nations. The federated Christian nations of the Crusaders held the Holy Land and far more of the Near East than is commonly supposed, for a hundred years, and fell back before the infidel only because of their own petty jealousies, rivalries and personal ambitions. Had it not been for this the whole of western Asia and eastern Europe would probably have been Christian today and the menace of Pan-Islam would not be troubling the leaders of the West as a specter. Great Britain is apparently now in her crisis; the proving of America is yet to come. There is for Christian nations a divine mission, which Kipling calls "The White Man's Burden."

"Take up the white man's burden—
Ye dare not stoop to less—
Nor call too loud on Freedom
To cloak your weariness;
By all ye cry or whisper,
By all ye leave or do,
The silent, sullen peoples
Shall weigh your gods and you.

"Take up the white man's burden—
Have done with childish days—
The lightly-proffered laurel,
The easy, ungrudged praise.
Comes now to search your manhood
Through all the thankless years,
Cold, edged with dear, bought wisdom,
The judgment of your peer."

The Surrendered Birthright.

All the prophets from Isaiah down to the writer of today's editorial, have sounded the same summons of fidelity to one's own divine mission. Israel had a beautiful birthright, a holy heritage; she flung it away for the sake of the outgrown idols of her neighbors, such as Abraham had turned his back upon more than a thousand years before. Just so, as the older nations emerge from the thraldom of class and caste distinction toward democracy, there is plainly noticeable in the western continent, which may reverently be called God's new experiment station or laboratory, a tendency to the creation of these elsewhere discarded caste lines. No duty confronts North America more severely than that of fighting relentlessly for its sacred bequest of democracy There is an American type—there is a peculiar and divine reason for the existence of this fresh civilization; there is a providential world purpose in the erection on this lovely continent of a new order of society. This is the last citadel of democracy; the last grand arena on which, seemingly, God chooses to work out his precious principle of a nation of equals who will yield allegiance to Him, and bear testimony to his truth before the nations. The fulfilment of this ideal is such a high office of patriotism that all mere office-seeking, money-grubbing, self-serving, ambitions shrivel into condemned ignobleness alongside of it.

Always, like the suspended sword of Damocles, hangs the dread possibility of repeating Israel's blunder, and being discarded and punished. The vineyard that will not bear fruit will be laid waste. The judgments of Jehovah are sure; never yet has motal might or majesty evaded or withstood them.

"For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word—
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!"

A Sign of Decay.

"High living" is a sign of low life. Just as mental excitability indicates a decay of intellectual power, so social extravagance and extremism—the mad quest of the unusual—are evidence of a waning vitality in society. The resort to artificial stimulus is as certain a token of weakness as the call for the galvanic battery or oxygen tank in the sick room is a sign of extreme danger. The prophet pointed out to Israel the woes of drunkenness and of extravagance and the oppression of the poor by the rich. That way, always, in the long run, comes disaster.

Nobody in his senses would prescribe aceticism for society; that is a danger which nowhere portends. But a measure of self-denial, including abstinence from strong drink, is surely a sign of social strength; equally with the remedying of the oppression of the poor. The gist of the indictment of Isaiah is that "they regard not the work of the Lord"—they leave God out of account. Surely it is within the bounds of moderation to say that this is the supreme offence possible to Christendom. I have heard many and various charges against the British in India, but the worst and most far-reaching of all was that expressed to me by a judge of the high court, when he said: "Most Englishmen in India disregard Christianity, and their example is not such as to lead the natives to value religion, their own, or any other."

That man was not talking missions; he is a Brahmin, but the peril of the decline of the religious spirit in the East was clear to him. Gradually there has grown up in my own mind the conviction, which Isaiah clearly expressed concerning the Orient he knew, that the underlying problem of the grave and complex questions of the East today, is this one of keeping the oncoming hosts of western-educated youth loyal to the best ideals of religion. The key to the puzzle of civilization is—God.

Varieties

Missouri mules are being shipped to Africa.

The "humble" American peanut represents a $12,000,000 crop.

It is planned to spend half a million for new schools in Hawaii.

Nearly 16 per cent. of the people of Britain live by agriculture.

England has 28 railway tunnels a mile or more long.

A pneumatic tamper has been invented for ramming paving stones.

In the whole of France, last year, there were 497 balloon ascensions.

The average pulse of a healthy man beats 72 times a minute.

The population of Buenos Aires at the beginning of this year exceeded 1,314,000.

Hardy trees of Europe are to be planted on the slopes of the Rocky mountains.

The king of England is in severe training to get ready for coronation hardships.

Amsterdam has three floating dry docks for repairing ships and is building a fourth.

It is estimated that every square mile of the oceans is inhabited by 120,000,000 living creatures.

The working bee lives six months, the drone four months and the queen bee four years.

Germany has more than five hundred music schools. Nearly one-third of them are in Berlin.

An electrical dredge on the Yukon river has a capacity of ten thousand cubic yards of earth a day.

The first steel rails ever rolled in Australia recently were turned out by a New South Wales iron works.

Of all the publications in the world, 68 out of one hundred are printed in the English language.

Fifty-eight millionaires died in France during the year 1909, two of whom left estates of over $10,000,000.

The oldest large bridge in Europe, that at Ratisbon, over the Danube, was built in 1135, and is 924 feet in length.

A German inventor has succeeded in making an excellent substitute for whalebone. It is composed of leather.

The celebrated Bowery was, in the olden days, known as the Bouwerie lane, running between bouweries or farms.

Electricity now does practically all the work in the kitchen of the United States Military academy at West Point, N. Y.

The islands of the world have a total length of more than 17 times the circumference of the earth at the equator.

A project is on foot for the construction of 400 miles of railway in the south of Sumatra, to cost 30,000,000 guilden ($12,060,000.

Indications point to a heavy mortality from plague in India this year. Cases and deaths have increased each week this year.

London requires taximeters to be connected to the front wheels of taxicabs because the rear wheels do the most slipping.

Ten cents a day is the amount actually required for food to sustain a human. The remainder of the money is spent for flavoring.

A saddle that a New Jersey man has patented includes a leather flap to cover the buckles that frequently wear out a rider's clothing.

Driven by an electric motor, an ingenious machine has been invented to paste paper labels on bottles, no matter what their shape.

A machine which sews up the open end or side of a filled bag and knots the thread without human aid is the work of a German inventor.

No less than $12,000,000 is now paid annually by the American government for the traveling expenses of its officials in the several branches.

A new insulator for use in electrical work is made by the condensation of phenol and formaldehyde and much resembles Japanese lacquer.

So rapidly is the commerce of St. John, N. B., increasing that additional harbor facilities are necessary and the government is to build extensive docks.

An unknown girl rode horseback at midnight, rousing families and telling them of their danger from a forest fire spreading in the lower Catskill range.

Tests in Dublin have shown that the wind will carry disease bacteria 200 feet and as high as 60 feet into the air, even when there is a heavy rainfall.

Residents of Arizona have discovered that cactus needles or thorns are admirable for use as graphophone reproducing points, and a big export trade is anticipated.

Newfoundland's sealing fleet, 10 vessels in all, reports a catch for the present season of 190,500 seals. The catch at Magdalen islands is reported to be a complete failure.

Last year the Canadian Pacific railroad laid out and started 40 new towns on its recently built branch line, and this year it will lay out and start 50 more towns along the same lines.

In an electric fountain small enough for use as a table decoration that a Boston man has invented the falling water turns a wheel which changes the colors of the lights which illuminate it.

To a discouraged remark of one New Yorker that appendicitis ran in his family, another savagely answered: "Thunderation! You don't know when you're well off; banging the piano runs in mine!"

By subjecting boilers to weak electric currents from dynamos through apparatus he has invented an Australian scientist claims to prevent their corrosion by the electro-chemical action of the water.

Halifax, Nova Scotia, will expend $232,000 this year in extending its docks and piers. The city proposes also expending $200,000 for a shipbuilding plant. Ottawa, Canada, will construct a plaza to cost $235,000.

Spitting for luck's sake was of considerable importance among the ancients. Greeks spit three times into their bosoms at the sight of a madman or one troubled with epileptic fits, in order to ward off such maladies.

Some American manufacturers send catalogs in English to China, but they can not be read and the goods advertised in them would not be bought even if they were printed in Chinese, as the Chinese do not buy that way.

Jerusalem's municipal government has recently given a trial order for vapor gas street lamps to a Chicago company. They are to be equipped with a clock device which enables them to burn a designated number of hours.

3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

nd Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

have in my possession a prescription for ous debility, lack of vigor, weakened hood, failing memory and lame back, ght on by excesses, unnatural drains, or follies of youth, that has cured so many and nervous men right in their own without any additional help or dicine—that I think every man who wish- o regain his manly power and virility, kly and quickly, should have a copy. have determined to send a copy of the scription free of charge, in a plain, or- ary sealed envelope to any man who will me for it.

his prescription comes from a physician has made a special study of men and m convinced it is the surest-acting com- ation for the cure of deficient manhood vigor failure ever put together.

think I owe it to my fellow men to send a copy in confidence so that any man o is weak and discouraged ere what I believe is the quickest-acting erative, upbuilding, STOP-TOUCHING edy ever devised, and so cure himself at e quietly and quickly. Just drop me a like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will you a copy of this splendid recipe in plain ordinary envelope free of charge. reat many doctors would charge $5.00 $8.00 for merely writing out a prescrip- like this—but I send it entirely free.

Why Suffer

the Dangers of Stricture?

I found the cure 17 years ago. SAFE, PAINLESS. Stricture dethrones health and vitality. My book explains symptoms and cure. Enclose 2-cent stamp for postage. NO FREE SAMPLE FRAUD.

G. ALLAN ROWE, M. D.
NORTH PEARL ST. S., BUFFALO, N. Y.

RE YOU SICK?

discouraged; not interested in anything? you want to feel fresh and wide awake in morning, ambitious to work? Write for 30 treatment and

GET WELL.

Then the stomach, liver and kidneys are ed to be diseased for a time, a condition kidneys follows. Bladder and urinary trouble Weakness Due to Excesses are serious. t neglect them. Old Dr. Wright rem- ies help old and young. Thirty days' treat- t, one dollar. Write today.

E OLD Dr. WRIGHT REMEDY CO.
E NASBY. TOLEDO, OHIO.

OOER, 86, WINS IN A DAY

Louisville, Ky., May 11.—Henry andenburg of Chesterfield, Ind., aged who became acquainted with Mrs. hella Borders, 58 years old, through rrespondence, came here Sunday ght and 12 hours after meeting her y were married.

CUT IN COTTON TO BE MADE ALSO

Democrats Will Meet Soon to Discuss Extent of Revision in Big Schedules.

Washington, May 11.—Democratic ways and means committee of the house will meet soon to determine the extent of the revision to be made of the woolen duties. It would not be surprising should the committee at the same meeting redraft the cotton schedule. In case of the latter action the two measures will be incorporated in one bill, to be known as the textile bill, and it will be submitted for approval to the Democratic caucus to be held next week.

From present indications the country need not look for any serious split among the Democrats upon the question of the wool or cotton duties. Indeed, a spirit of much greater harmony is being manifested than was believed to be possible. Such delegations as those of New York and New Jersey have adopted declarations in favor of free wool.

Committee Favors Free Wool.

As constituted the ways and means committee is in favor of free wool, a reduction on woolen fabrics amounting to 50 per cent, and the elimination of all "jokers." It is estimated that such a radical cut would mean a reduction of $40,000,000 in the national revenues.

The compromise proposed, and the one most likely to be adopted, is the imposition of either a 6 or a 5 per cent duty upon raw wool, a cut of 25 per cent in the duties on all manufactured woolen goods, the elimination of "jokers" and the substitution of ad valorem for specific duties.

The proposed raw wool duty is to be decreased 1 cent per pound each year until free raw wool is obtained, and a proportional reduction is contemplated on manufactures of this product. The loss in revenue, if this plan is adopted, will be, it is estimated, about $20,000,000, though it may not be so large in view of the probability of increased importations of woolen fabrics.

Plans for Cotton Reductions.

Because of the necessity of preventing any decrease in the government's income, the ways and means committee has been considering the kind of revision to make of the cotton schedule in order to make up the loss which will result from a revision of the woolen duties. The sentiment of the committee favors a uniform cut of 50 per cent in all cotton duties, the substitution of ad valorem for specific duties, and the division of cotton fabrics into bleached, unbleached and colored classes.

This means that the protection which has been enjoyed by mercerized products is to be withdrawn.

The fact also that under a "joker" in the Aldrich law the presence of a single colored thread in a piece of goods requires the imposition of a higher duty than is paid on the same class of goods without it, caused the Democratic members of the committee to determine to wipe out this plan.

On superficial inquiry it would seem that the reduction in cotton duties would mean a decrease in the revenue. As a matter of fact the committee expects that heavy importations of cotton fabrics will follow the sharp cut it is proposed to make. The experts of the committee have not figured how much revenue will be derived from such action, but it is believed it will be sufficient to make up the loss from the wool duties.

Senate Democrats in Harmony.

With the action by the house upon the textile schedules the tariff work of the Democrats in the lower branch of congress will be ended by this session. Interest has shifted already to the question of the course the senate will pursue with regard to revision.

It has become apparent that the senate Democrats intend to be as harmonious in their tariff policy as have been the house Democrats. The six representatives of the party on the finance committee — Bailey, Simmons, Stone, Williams, Kern and Johnson, of Maine—will act together in making as much trouble as possible for the Republican party by advocating an early report on the "farmers' free list." They also will offer this measure upon the floor of the senate as an amendment to the Canadian reciprocity agreement, which will be reported out of the finance committee next week.

BOTH DIE IN FEUD DUEL

Fight That Starts With Fists Ends With Guns.

Charleston, W. Va., May 12.—Using shotguns as weapons, John Warner and Washington Pennington, coal miners, terminated a controversy over a pair of shoes by shooting each other to death in Fayette county. After engaging in a fist fight each man went to his home and got a gun. They began firing simultaneously. Warner was killed instantly and Pennington died soon afterwards.

GEORGIA PROHIBITION FAILS

Judge Says Despite All Laws the People Want Liquor.

Augusta, Ga., May 12.—Discharging his petit jury this afternoon following five acquittals of saloonists charged with retailing liquor, Judge Henry C. Hammond, of the superior court, commenting from the bench, presented facts tending to show that despite the prohibition law in Georgia the people want liquor, the state licenses the dealer, juries refuse to convict and hence the prohibition law of the state is farce and failure.

NEPHRITES CURE

Medical Science Takes Forward Step in War Against Bright's Disease.

Cleveland, May 11.—A new cure for Bright's disease was brought out and careless physicians blamed for much of the blindness of babies at yesterday's sessions of the Ohio State Medical association in the Engineers' building.

Officers were elected in the afternoon by the house of delegates, and a resolution asking that appointments to the state board of health and bureau of vital statistics be by merit and not through political influences. The legislative committee started activities at Columbus to pass senate bill 31, providing that every prospective bridegroom must pass a medical examination before making application for a marriage license.

At the business session in the afternoon the following officers of the association were chosen for the year: Dr. Horace Bonner, of Dayton, president; Dr. C. B. Parker of Cleveland, Dr. J. C. Larkin of Hillsboro, Dr. G. W. Hickson of Cambridge, Dr. S. D. Foster of Toledo, vice presidents; Dr. D. O. Weeks, Marion, and Dr. W. Wright, Newark, councillors; Dr. J. H. J. Upham, of Columbus, secretary, and Dr. Joseph A. Duncan, of Toledo, treasurer. It was decided to hold the next annual convention at Dayton.

Bright's Disease Cure.

The subject of nephritis, better knows as Bright's disease, was brought up by Dr. Martin H. Fischer, professor of physiology in Cincinnati university. He showed for the first time by evidence obtained by means of experiments and arduous study the real cause of nephritis and pointed out by illustration how a new injection of his own formula had resulted in many cures in remarkably short time.

"Dr. Fischer's paper," said Secretary J. H. J. Upham, "does not promise a cure-all for Bright's disease, but it opens up to the medical world and the public a more hopeful method of healing acute cases. It marks a decided step in the advancement of medical science."

Dr. F. Park Lewis, of Buffalo, read a paper on the blindness of children and claimed that blindness in babies could be prevented by the united effort of the physicians and the public. He said: "The medical profession and the public generally must wake up to the realization that thousands of babies whose eyesight could be saved are being born blind each year. Ohio is the seventh state that has undertaken the free distribution of silver nitrate. It should be the first state to wipe out preventable blindness."

At the Hollenden hotel in the evening the annual banquet of the association was held, about 250 physicians attending. There were speeches by Dr. Ben R. McClellan, of Xenia, and Dr. William Thomas Corlett, of Cleveland. Secretary J. H. J. Upham, of Columbus, was toastmaster.

New War Secretary

HENRY L. STIMSON.

SENDS DIETZ TO PRISON

Hayward, Wis., May 13.—John F. Dietz will spend the remainder of his natural life at hard labor in the state penitentiary at Waupun, by the verdict of the jury today for the murder, first degree, of Deputy Oscar Harp in the battle of Cameron Dam on October 8 last.

The jury brought in the following verdict:

John F. Dietz, guilty of murder in the first degree.

Hattie E. Dietz, his wife, not guilty of murder in the first degree.

Leslie Dietz, not guilty of murder in the first degree.

Dietz smiled as the judge read the verdict handed up by the foreman of the jury.

His was the first read. As the verdict came out a frown came over the face of Mrs. Dietz and she glared at the jurors.

Leslie listened with a sickly grin and waves of color swept across his face.

D ietz Makes Speech.

There was a moment's silence following the reading of the verdict, after which Judge Reid told Mrs. Dietz and Leslie Dietz that they were discharged from the allegations of the pending complaint. The court then said:

"Mr. Dietz, have you anything to say before sentence is passed?"

"Do you suppose," replied Dietz, "I haven't known that sooner or later the lumber trust, because it is big and I am little, would kill me or put me out of the way. I have fought my fight and defended by home and family. I have done nothing wrong, and this conviction does not alter the fact. The trust has one creed, one law, one purpose. That is rule or ruin. They could not rule John Dietz, so they tried for six years to ruin him. This morning it looks as if they have got what they were after."

Trouble With Lumber Trust.

Trouble between John F. Dietz and the lumber companies operating in Sawyer county, Wisconsin, began in February, 1904, through Dietz's refusal to allow the companies to flow logs over the Cameron dam on a quarter section bought by Mrs. Dietz, without paying him the toll he demanded.

Attempts to capture Dietz had been marked by bloodshed. Oscar Harp, a deputy sheriff, was killed on October 8 last; several men were wounded. Myra Dietz was shot through the body, Clarence Dietz was wounded in the forehead, and John Dietz was shot through the hand. The shooting of Bert Horel in Winter, Wis., by Dietz on September 6 last, is declared to be more or less closely traceable to the original trouble. The tenth armed effort to take Dietz was successful and he became a prisoner the day Harp was killed.

CHURCHES MAY MERGE

Reformed Synod Favors Union With Presbyterians

Canton, May 15.—At a convention of the general synod of the Reformed church of the United States, which will open its seventeenth triennial sessions in this city Tuesday night, a proposed union with the Presbyterian church probably will be the most important question considered.

The merger was suggested to the synod at its last meeting in 1908, when the matter was referred to a committee for a report this year. Leaders in the Reformed church are said to view the plan with much favor. The report of the committee on the proposal will be read by Prof. G. W. Richards, of Lancaster Theological seminary, Lancaster, Pa.

Since both churches have the same general form of government and are but slightly different in creed, the chief obstacle to the merger lies in the endowed institutions. What effect a union would have upon these institutions, sustained by funds left specifically to the Reformed church or the Presbyterian church is doubtful, according to members of both denominations.

Laymen's Convention.

The three Reformed churches of Canton, in addition to entertaining the general synod this week, also will have the national meeting of the laymen's convention and the women's missionary branch of the general synod. The various gatherings will bring 2,000 delegates and many visitors. The three conventions will be conducted separately. The synod will be in session a week, the laymen's convention Tuesday and Wednesday and the women's meeting three days.

Among the speakers at the laymen's meeting will be H. K. Caskey, national secretary of the laymen's missionary movement in Canada; J. Campbell White, leader of the movement; former Vice President Fairbanks, Willis R. Hotchkiss, of British East Africa, and George Innes, lumberman and banker, who is giving his life to the promotion of this movement. Leading Reformed men from eight states, known throughout the entire church, also have important parts in the program.

WE FACE A PEANUT FAMINE

St. Louis, May 16.—The supply of peanuts has been cornered and the price is advancing. In the last 30 days quotations on the product held by farmers have jumped from 3½ cents to 4½ cents a pound without bringing any rush of peanuts to the St. Louis market.

PROGRESSIVE A HELP

Taft's Appointment of Stimson as War Secretary May Assist 1912 Campaign.

Washington, May 13.—President Taft last night announced the resignation of Jacob McGavock Dickinson, Secretary of War, and the appointment of Henry Lewis Stimson, of New York, to be his successor. It was made clear at once by the President that Mr. Dickinson had surrendered his post in the cabinet entirely on his own volitian and solely because his private business affairs imperatively demand personal attention.

It seems that the major part of Secretary Dickinson's fortune is invested in coal properties in Tennessee, which have been for some time in the hands of a receiver. It has developed that in order to save as much as possible out of them Mr. Dickinson will have to give his personal efforts. He will not resume the practice of law, but will go to Tennessee as soon as Mr. Stimson qualifies probably early next week.

Dickinson's Letter to Taft.

Mr. Dickinson wrote his resignation on April 28.

Following is the correspondence between President Taft and Secretary Dickinson:

Secretary Dickinson's letter:

"Washington, April 28, 1911.

"Dear Mr. President—As my affairs have recently so changed as to require my personal attention in Tennessee, I herewith tender my resignation as Secretary of War, to take effect as soon as may be compatible with the public interest. I cannot express to you how much I appreciate the honor and confidence which you have bestowed upon me and the uniform kindness with which you have always treated me. The memory of having enjoyed the privilege of being associated with you and my colleagues of the cabinet in the discussion of so many great questions affecting the welfare of our country will always be cherished by me as inestimable.

"With all good wishes for you and with the hope that one so able, patriotic and devoted, may long be spared for the services of his country, I am. Very sincerely,

"J. M. DICKINSON."

Accepted Resignation Monday.

The President said last evening that the resignation was a surprise to him. He had not understood the state of Mr. Dickinson's affairs in Tennessee, but when it was explained by the secretary he felt that there was no course open but to accept the resignation. His letter of accepance was not written, however, until last Monday, when it had been practically settled that Mr. Stimson should be the new secretary of war.

The president replied:

"The White House, Washington, May 8, 1911.

"My Dear Secretary Dickinson:

"I have your letter of resignation and am very sorry that the personal considerations, as you have explained them at length to me, leave me no alternative and require me to accept it. Since you wrote it you have signified to me that if I thought your leaving the war department would embarrass me in view of conditions in Mexico, you would request to be allowed to sacrifice your personal interests and continue in office. While I fully appreciate the high sense of duty that prompts your offer, I am glad to say that recent developments indicate that no crisis is likely to arise making your withdrawal now any more of an embarrassment than at a latter date, or justifying my asking from you such a sacrifice.

Lauds Secretary's Work.

"In consenting to a severance of our official relations, I wish to tell you how satisfactory your administration has been. It involved the care and control of the army, the government of the Philippines and Porto Rico, the construction of the Panama canal and incidentally the government of the canal zone. In every way your work has been admirable and entitles you to the gratitude of your countrymen.

"Personally I wish to thank you for what you have done, and for your invariable sense of loyalty to the administration, and to express my deep regret that our delightful intimacy growing out of our official relation is to end.

"I sincerely hope that you may be able to achieve success in the important personal business that now claims your earnest effort. Believe me that you carry with you into private life my high respect and affectionate regard. Sincerely yours,

"WILLIAM H. TAFT

"J. M. Dickinson, Secretary of War.

"P. S. I make this acceptance to take effect as of the time of the qualification of your successor, which, at your request, I hope to secure May 15, 1911."

The announcement of the resignation of a cabinet officer is always the signal in Washington for the launching of all sorts of political talk. This case is no exception. But there is every reason to accept Mr. Dickinson's action at its full face value. After his resignation had been written there was some question whether his going at that time would not be connected in some way with the Mexican situation. He thereupon told the President that under such circumstances he would stay in the cabinet, no matter at what sacrifice, until he could go without embarrassment to the administration.

Paves Way for 1912 Fight.

There is no doubt that the appointment is highly satisfactory to Colonel Roosevelt. It is already being credited to the President's desire to prepare the way for the campaign of next year. The National Progressive Republican league is in the field already in opposition to the renomination of the President and the La Follette boom has been launched.

One of the chief grievances of the progressives has been that the President had surrounded himself with a reactionary cabinet. The appointment of Mr. Stimson, a pronounced progressive, follows that of Walter L. Fisher, of Chicago, another pronounced progressive, to succeed Richard A. Ballinger, whom the progressives most bitterly attacked.

DON'T CUT OUT VARICOSE VEINS

But reduce them, stop pain and inflammation with

ABSORBINE JR.

A mild, safe, antiseptic, discutient, resolvent liniment, and a proven remedy for this and similar troubles. Mr. F. C. Kellogg, Becket, Mass. before using this remedy, suffered intensely with painful and inflamed veins, they were swollen, knotted and hard. He writes "After using one and one-half bottles of ABSORBINE, JR., the veins were reduced, inflammation and pain gone, and I have had no recurrence of the trouble during the past six years." Also removes Goitre, Painful Swellings, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Bruises, "Black and Blue" discolorations, etc., in a pleasant manner. Book P F free. Price $1.00 4-oz., $2.00 12-oz. bottle at druggists or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE—"Investing for Profit" Magazine. Send me your name and I will mail you this magazine absolutely FREE. Before you invest a dollar anywhere—get this magazine—it is worth $10 a copy to any man who intends to invest $5 or more per month. Tells you how $1,000 can grow to $22,000—how to judge different classes of investments, the real earning power of your money. This magazine six months free if you write today. H. L. Barber, Publisher, R-407, 28 Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

MALE HELP WANTED.

LEARN to write advertisements while employed; earn $25 to $100 a week. Write for free prospectus. Page-Davis Co., 13 Page Building, Chicago.

HELP WANTED.

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE WANTED. Splendid income assured right man to act as our representative after learning our business thoroughly by mail. Former experience unnecessary. All we require is honesty, ability, ambition and willingness to learn a lucrative business. No soliciting or traveling. This is an exceptional opportunity for a man in your section to get into a big paying business without capital and become independent for life. Write at once for full particulars. Address E. R. Marden, Pres. The National Co-Operative Real Estate Company, L 808 Marden Building, Washington, D. C.

GOVERNMENT wants railway mail clerks, carriers, postoffice clerks. Thousands of appointments coming. Write for list, Franklin Institute, Dept. K-32, Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

WIRE FISH BASKETS FOR SALE—Price $1.50 with order; send for circular. W. A. Jester, R. F. D. No. 1, Griffin, Ga.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wanted Selling Masonic, I. O. O. F., Red Men, K. of P. and Grange Charts. Size 22x28. Write for terms to agents. The Empire, Stonington, Maine.

THE Best Selling Vacuum Cleaner in America. Agents are making from $50 to $100 per week. We want a representative in every town to handle the sale of the Golden Rod vacuum cleaner. To men who are capable of organizing and instructing solicitors we have a very special inducement. Write today for particulars.
THE HUGRO MANUFACTURING CO.,
1801 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPORTING GOODS, Books, Cards, Dice, Etc. Catalog Free. D. S. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

TOBACCO HABIT.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED or No Cost—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

PERSONAL.

MARRIAGE PAPERS — Giving all names and addresses, 20c. Box 2255 B. Boston, Mass.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

MARRY wealth and beauty. Marriage directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box 314 C. G., Kansas City, Mo.

MARRY—Correspond and Marry. Latest Plan Free. R. Wise, Albion, Ind.

MARRY—Book of descriptions and photos mailed sealed. FREE. The Exchange, Box 829 B. O., Kansas City, Mo.

This Page Is Read In

A Quarter Million Homes

From Maine to California Every Week.

For the small sum of THREE DOLLARS you can reach all of them with a five-line advertisement, this size:

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

By using the MAIL ORDER MARKET of the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE, your announcement will be delivered right into the HOME. Here is a chance to tell the young man of your plan, a new way for him to go into business for himself. The father of the family may be considering the sale of a portion of his land holdings. The old farm may be on the market. A chance to buy, sell or trade would have an interested audience among the readers of the

MAIL ORDER MARKET

A new business can be started in these columns. You won't need a large capital to start with, as there are over a MILLION readers of the Weekly Blade every week. This makes it possible to avoid the expense of salesmen. The MAIL ORDER MARKET is your salesmen. Just think, a FIVE-LINE advertisement would cost you only $3.00. The circulation of the WEEKLY BLADE is now OVER 225,000—figuring an average of five to a family, your adv. will be placed before a million readers. A letter to all these people would cost (even if you used 1c postage) $10,000.00. This is how advertising is a paying business.

Fill out the coupon below:

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

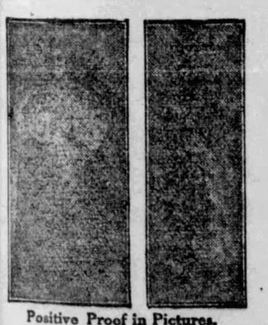
Street .....

City and State.....

Fat People, Let Me Send You Free A $1.00 Box of My Safe Fat Reducer

I Want to Prove to You Before Your Own Eyes and At My Expense That I Can Reduce You to Normal Weight Safely, Without Starvation Diet or Tiresome Exercises.

It Doesn't Matter What You Have Tried, Send For This Free $1.00 Box of My Safe Fat Reducer Today.



Positive Proof in Pictures.
The Above Photographs Taken From Life, Showing the Remarkable Reduction in Flesh by Means of Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer.

HOW MUCH FLESH SHOULD YOU LOSE?

That the Well-Formed Man or Woman Should Weigh.

Statue.	Weight.
5 ft. 0 in.	121 lbs.
5 ft. 1 in.	124 lbs.
5 ft. 2 in.	129 lbs.
5 ft. 3 in.	135 lbs.
5 ft. 4 in.	139 lbs.
5 ft. 5 in.	145 lbs.
5 ft. 6 in.	149 lbs.
5 ft. 7 in.	156 lbs.
5 ft. 8 in.	161 lbs.
5 ft. 9 in.	166 lbs.
5 ft. 10 in.	171 lbs.
5 ft. 11 in.	176 lbs.
6 ft. 0 in.	182 lbs.

A lady's waist should be two-fifths her height.

Sketch of A Man To Be Pitied

An Artist's Idea of Misery as Personified by a Very Corpulent Person.

Mr. Kellogg says:

I will tell you why you are fat if you will send for this free package of my treatment. I can tell you a good many things about your fat which you probably never knew about and ought to know.

"You Ought to See Me Eat"

Wants to Know How Far to Go.

F. J. Kellogg, Battle Creek, Mich.

My Dear Friend:—Well, I have lost fifty-seven pounds, and am still cutting the "surplus" at the rate of about a pound a day. And what pleases me most is that I never felt better in my life. I am strong and active, my head is perfectly clear, breathing is free and easy, I sleep well, and my appetite—say, Professor, you ought to see me eat. Anything in the shape of food looks good to me. By the time dinner rolls around, I am ready to put away a whole chicken, feathers and all. I always was a pretty good feeder, though, and am glad your system of reducing doesn't require a starvation diet.

If you look up my record you will find that I began treatment nine weeks ago yesterday, weighing 257 pounds. When I stepped on the scales this morning over at E. M. Carr's grocery (where I have been "weighing in" every day) I tipped the beam at an even 200 pounds, there wasn't a hair either way. That's fifty-seven pounds in nine weeks, or about six pounds a week.

Now, Professor, I want your advice before going any further. Do you think I am reducing too fast? I wanted to go to about 180 or 185, but as I am feeling so good now, may be I had better not take off more than five or six pounds. What do you think? You can see how I look from the two photos I send with this. One taken the day before I began treatment, the other a few days ago.

I am about out of the Obesity Reducer. Be sure to write me soon.

Yours, etc.,
W. R. PIXLEY,
Humansville, Mo.

F. J. KELLOGG
Discoverer of Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer.

I want every sufferer from fat who writes to me for assistance in curing their affliction, to know, that he or she can place absolute confidence, in me and everything I say and do.

I have always aimed to be particularly careful in everything I say, and it is probably for that reason that I enjoy today the confidence and trust of thousands of people suffering from fat, many of whom placed almost their very lives in my hands.

When I say that my treatment is safe, you can "bank" on it. If I think for any reason that I can't reduce you, I will tell you, and give you the reason why. I have reduced hundreds of fat people, given up by physicians and others as impossible cases.

Ohio's Fat Boy In 70 Days Loses 115 Pounds

Champion Bicycle Rider Who Weighed Over 450 Pounds Reduced To Normal Proportions By The Kellogg Treatment.

Mr. J. H. Bechle, Jr., who carried the sobriquet of "Ohio's Fat Boy," and won the "Fat Men's Bicycle Tournament" in 1896, and later became well known as tandem rider with "Baby Bliss," is a striking example of the wonderful effect which the Kellogg treatment exercises in cases of excess fat.

Ten weeks after taking Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer he wrote the following letter:

"Canton, Ohio, 607 Cedar St., Mr. F. J. Kellogg: Your Safe Fat Reducer is all and more than you ever claimed for it. I want to thank you for what it has done for me. My weight today, after ten weeks' treatment, is 339 pounds, a loss of 115 pounds, or more than a pound a day, as I weighed 454 pounds when I began with the Safe Fat Reducer. I never felt so well before, not even when I was in hard training as a professional bicyclist and riding partner of Baby Bliss. The reduction has been natural and gradual, and has at no time interfered with my regular daily duties or caused me the slightest inconvenience in any way. The action of my heart is strong and regular and I have got rid of that "smothered-up" feeling which bothers all excessively fat people.

"Please send me another supply of your Safe Fat Reducer, as I am about out."

Very truly yours,
J. H. BECHLE, Jr.,
607 Cedar St.,
Canton, Ohio.

Positive Proof in Pictures
The Above Photographs Taken From Life, Showing the Remarkable Reduction of Flesh By Means of Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer.

How Is This For A Record

Loses 45 Pounds In 28 Days.

Mr. J. F. Stark of Quincy, Ill., lost 45 pounds in 28 days, and writes: I must tell you of the wonderful results brought about in my case. I have safely lost 45 pounds of flesh in 28 days. My friends tell me I am looking so much better. I am certainly feeling fine. I shall ever praise your Safe Fat Reducer.

To Be Graceful

You Cannot Be Fat and Really Graceful.

It is pitiful to see some women who would otherwise be pretty and graceful loaded down with fat so that they are actually made fun of behind their backs. Some girls who would have made excellent wives and mothers have been so fat that no young man could ever get up courage to propose. If you know of such a young woman you would be doing her the greatest favor of her life if you would call her attention to this article and get her to send the coupon in the lower corner of this page.

One of the Most Remarkable Cases of Record

Below are a few extracts from letters written by Miss Artie Adams of Shelby, Ohio, proving that as she kept losing flesh, even to the remarkable amount of 101½ pounds, she kept increasing in strength, health and good spirits. This is only one of the hundreds of astonishing records made by Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer.

March 14. (Miss Adams begins taking Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer.)

April 18. "Your letter received yesterday morning. My weight has been reduced 18 pounds since taking your Safe Fat Reducer. This leaves me still improving in health. One thing is true and that is I do not get so short of breath in going up or down stairs, or taking a long walk, as I did before."

April 29. "I will drop you a few lines to let you know how I am getting along. I am just feeling fine as I have taken your Safe Fat Reducer a few days over six weeks. My weight is 27 pounds less than when I began taking your treatment."

May 16. "I am feeling fine. I can go to bed in the evening and sleep and rest all night. My weight is now 229 pounds, having lost 38 pounds since starting."

May 31. "My weight is now 213 pounds. From the 17th to the 25th of May, I lost just 9 pounds. I can work all day, and do not get tired as I did other summers."

June 28. "I am thankful to say that my weight has already been reduced 65 pounds since taking your Safe Fat Reducer."

Aug. 31. "I finished taking your Safe Fat Reducer on the 22nd and am feeling just fine. My weight is now 153½ pounds, and I have lost just 101½ pounds. I can hardly believe that there has been such a difference in my feelings and appearance.

R. F. D. 4, Shelby, Ohio. MISS ARTIE ADAMS.

Free $1.00 Package Coupon.

This coupon is good for a $1.00 package of Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer, if sent with ten cents in silver or stamps to help cover postage and packing, and as an evidence of good faith and if you can honestly say that you have never used this treatment before. Only one package will be sent, by mail in plain wrapper, to each person. Also testimonials will be sent from hundreds who have been greatly reduced. Fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to

F. J. KELLOGG, 3877 Kellogg Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich.

Name .....

Street or R. F. D. No.....

City .....State .....

JAPANESE FIND NEW BOGEY

Raise Cry That New Chinese Cabinet Is Pro-American.

Peking, May 11.—The Japanese "yellow" newspapers, having failed to excite the government to protest against the Manchurian loan, are now endeavoring to manufacture a new bogey out of the personnel of the Chinese cabinet.

They call this a pro-American cabinet, with only one member who is pro-Japanese. The recall of Liang Tun Yen to be president of the Wai Wu Pu determines, they assert, the pro-American character of China's future diplomacy.

WOMAN LOSES LIFE'S SAVINGS

Lima, May 16. — While passing through this city last night on her way from Ft. Wayne to Celina, Mrs. Clara Patton had her pocketbook stolen, containing $495, the savings of a life time. She was carrying the money to deposit in a bank at Celina, where she was going to reside.

GOITRE. Pay when cured

I have an honest, certain cure for goitre (thick neck); pay when cured; Tell your friends about this.

Write—Dr. A. F. Rock, Bancroft, Wis.

FAULTY METABOLISM AS A COMMON CAUSE OF DISEASE, is the subject discussed in Bulletin No. 1 of the Shafer Pathological Laboratory. The Bulletin is sent free on request and will prove interesting to everyone in Pain and Poor Health.
Address: John F. Shafer, M. D., 497 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Greek Specific to safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. Mail, $1.50. Dentist Arrelgah 32.00. DR. B. B. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

SECRETS FOR WOMEN in our catalog of RUBBER ARTICLES Fairbank Supply House, AT-60 Wabash Av., Chicago

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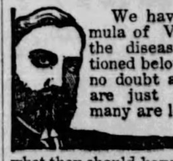
FREE Dollar Bottle Vitaline

YOU PAY NOTHING FOR IT



We have proven our scientific formula of Vitaline is a treatment for the diseases and symptoms mentioned below—it is reliable and there is no doubt about this. Vitaline tablets are just the treatment so many are looking for,

what they should have and must have to be made strong, vigorous and healthy. It makes no difference if you are very weak, hopeless and your trouble long-standing, Vitaline tablets should easily overcome it—they will not disappoint you.

NERVOUS WEAKNESS, DEBILITY—Lack of Nervousness, Weakness, Twitching, Jerking, Easily Excited, Worn-out Feeling, Weak, Aching Back, Lack of Strength, Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Bashful, Restless at Night, Despondent.

STOMACH TROUBLES—Pain in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloated, Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas, Gnawing, Nervousness.

HEART WEAKNESS—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dizzy Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running, Watery or Yellowish Matter or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness, Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

BLOOD TROUBLES—General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nervous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.

Exact size of Bottle containing 120 Vitaline tablets.

Vitaline tablets act on the Vital Organs that generate vitality and create the nerve forces which makes one feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to all the duties and pleasures of robust strength and health. They give you vigor and vividness of nerve power and force you so fast and completely you never know there was anything the matter. Vitaline tablets are guaranteed by us under the U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Law by Guarantee No. 3377. You never had anything like them, combining their wonderful curing and invigorating power.

We send you our illustrated book "Vitality." You have never seen one like it. Contains testimonials from people benefited after less than forty years of doctoring will convince you of all we claim for Vitaline tablets.

ENCLOSE 10 CENTS IN STAMPS OR COIN, for Postage, Packing, Etc. AMERICAN HOME TREATMENT CO., Dept. 108 Marine Building, Chicago. I enclose amount for postage and packing. Send at once by mail in plain package, $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets, without cost or obligation to me.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

HOUSEHOLD. THE PEACE PAGE. HOUSEHOLD.

ELIZABETH AYRES EDITOR

THE BLADE BOOK

By BLADE WRITERS

HERE comes along for the fifth chapter of THE BLADE BOOK a young woman from Illinois, who wishes to be one of our writers, because she is HAPPY; because everything in THE BLADE seems to be HAPPINESS, and because she wants to tell why she is HAPPY, so I think we shall have to let her tell why. A woman who knows the why and wherefore of things is always worth while. This is how this woman begins to tell why:

I AM a girl-wife and live on a large farm, my favorite of all dwelling places, in Illinois. While my husband and I have to work rather hard, we have a very pleasant time. This is our first year farming, but everything seems interesting. I have nice flower and vegetable gardens. We are planting and going to plant most everything that grows here.

The first thing of evenings, after supper, is the study of our Sunday school lesson, after which we manage and plan for the next day's work. We plan everything together, so each one knows exactly what is being done on the farm, what it will cost, time spent at the work and the exact profit. We handle our financial and public affairs by the same plan. We keep a daily diary of all our work and find it very profitable sometimes to look back on. We read a great deal, as we are both teachers, and we find The Blade profitable. We are both interested in Sunday school work and teach our classes every Sunday.

I must hunt my hat and gloves and feed my chickens and turkeys. My husband laughs at me for trying to keep my face, neck and hands from tanning, but I kept them white, though it is hard to do. I spend some time on my personal appearance, though I am a farmer's wife—May Bell Girlie, Illinois.

P. S.—Use this for The Blade Book or waste basket as you see fit.

OUR LADY FRIEND FROM ILLINOIS having had the floor, here is where I take my little "spiel," as us GERMANS say.

The waste basket is not a fit place for this letter; it belongs where it is placed—in the BLADE BOOK. By the way, speaking of waste baskets, which makes me want to exclaim "Who said rats?" I wish you would not speak of it so often. If you would say WAITING BASKET, and put it in the plural, you would come nearer to the TRUTH. OF WAITING BASKETS I have two, neither of which is ever empty. I have an affection for all of my letters, and cannot bear to throw any away. If you do not believe me you may come and look at my waiting baskets, and you may come unexpectedly. I never have to set the scenery for visitors. I am always at home, though I may not be here, which, of course, sounds Irish, but you may be able to dig out the point.

To return to the letter, WORK, cheerfully performed, HELPS TO BRING HAPPINESS. It is a good thing to have work to do and to do it willingly and well. CONGENIAL WORK IS HAPPINESS.

As distinctly as though I could hear you, I know that some of you matrimonial veterans, when you read this, are going to say: "She has been married only a year. Wait awhile and then see."

In this case, oh, you croakers, I do not believe there will be much disturbance or trouble to see. This man and woman have begun married life in the right way. They have confidence in each other and consult together. They talk things over and take counsel, the one with the other. This is a safe and sure foundation on which to build. The husband should confide in his wife, the wife in her husband. This builds a safe and sure foundation for a home that will prove lasting.

The Sunday school part is good. The diary plan is excellent. The facts told by a diary often prove of great value when need of past records arises.

The strongest thing in this letter, the one of which to take heed and follow, is the talking of things over together. This is the way things should be between men and women, both inside and outside of matrimonial circles.

Men and women would get along much better, the world would move along much better if women would regard and treat men as brothers, and not as possible lovers or slaves or masters. This will never prevent the right man from coming along to 'spress himself. When he does, why, then, you may forget about his being a brother.

Of course, there are some men you have to beat over the head to make understand they are brothers. Some of them do not wish to and never will understand. When you meet up with this kind, they are the ones to turn your back on and walk away from. They are not of much account. The men have the same privilege when it comes to some of the sisters.

Well, I think that Our Lady Friend from Illinois and I, between us, have managed to make out quite a chapter, so this is all for today.

I wish you well—Elizabeth.

P. S.—A woman's letter is seldom finished without a postscript. What I wish to add is this: Our Lady Friend from Illinois is careful about her personal appearance. It is the part of everyone to be this, both men and women. We, none of us, have a right to deface ourselves with untidiness. We, none of us, have a right to be blots on the landscape. Our body is the dwelling place of our soul. Keep it in order, if you would have a clean soul.

This is surely all for today.

MORNING THOUGHTS

When I find a thought for the top o' the morning, tucked in with the many helpful words that are sent to The Blade from all over the country by our letter-writers, it is going to be used where it will do the most good, and that place is, under the head, "Morning Thoughts." Watch for yourselves.—Elizabeth.

SUNDAY

Try to make some one happy today. Do not wait until tomorrow, for tomorrow never comes.—A Young Widow from Ohio.

MONDAY

When you feel that the whole world is against you and everything is going wrong, look out for your own faults. Let us watch and pray.—Tennessee Housewife.

TUESDAY

I believe in looking on the bright side of everything, and the little troubles that bother us pass by on the other side.—Gorden of West Virginia.

WEDNESDAY

Get out in the pure air and enjoy yourselves as much as possible, even if a little dust does remain in the house. It makes the "Johns" and children happy when mother gets out with them.—"Ma," of Michigan.

THURSDAY

We all have some little trouble, but let us try to forget it and be happy, and try to make others happy. Make everybody happy—my, what a merry band we would have!—A Rocky Mountain Girl, Colorado.

FRIDAY

Really, there is little to pine about in life, but much to make us cheery. —Walter E. Icenhour, North Carolina.

SATURDAY

One smile is worth more than a dozen frowns.—Red Wing from Virginia.

SPRING SQUIBS

Spring has come again. The robins have come to visit us and it is a pleasant day.—Mabel of Jefferson, New York.

These little signs of the season are taken from recent letters written to this page. If you look you may find yourself in this party.

It is fishing time in this part of Kentucky, so come and join me in a fishing trip and let's have a fish fry.—Blondell of Kentucky.

Spring has come again. The apple trees tell it by their white and pink dress. Today has been a blustery one, with warm showers falling at intervals, accompanied by gusts of wind, after which the sun bursts out with its bright rays, warming budding vegetation.—Red Wing, Tennessee.

April 12—I have to make garden. My onions are up, but it is almost too early to plant out much garden yet.—A Farmer's Wife, West Virginia.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

YOU GIRLS

Dear M. G. R.'s—Please wait just a minute. I would like to step on for one little ride. I think there is nothing quite like the Merry-Go-Round. Spring at last has arrived. Ah! what season speaks of life so fully as spring? With it comes garden making and housecleaning. Listen! you girls under 20. If you want a little wholesome experience, clean the house, while mother makes garden and pays not the slightest attention to your, "Well, I wish you would help me." By the time you are through, you will appreciate mother's real worth.

Here is a recipe for the blues. It works because I have tried it more than once: A wood pile, good chopping block, a sharp ax, some wood that doesn't split too hard, a goodly amount of determination, more muscle. Time required, 30 minutes. I am a farmer's girl, and boy, too. Hence I wash dishes or plow, just whichever it happens. I would rather plow. In a month from now I will have passed the 20th milestone. Well, I am getting dizzy,—Only a Girl from Hoosierdom.

ANOTHER PHOTOGRAPHER

For the M. G. R.—Just a minute! Is there room for a Buckeye? This is the first time I was ever with the M. G. R. What a happy crowd they are.

This is a rainy day and I thought I would step on with this happy crowd where it is not so gloomy. I am an amateur photographer. How I would like to take a snapshot of the M. G. R's. I think I should have a pretty large crowd. I wonder how many of you have a camera. I love to take my camera and stroll about, "snapping" pictures of groves and buildings. Besides being a photographer, I am a clodhopper, six feet tall, also weigh about 150 pounds, and I am 17 years of age. I wonder how many of you like farming? I think farming is the happiest life there is. I have been a reader of the Blade for several years and like it the best of all.

Amateur Photographer of Iowa, come again. I would like to correspond with you. Here is a smile for Grocery Boy of Indiana.

I had better not write too much the first time, or I will have to get off. Best wishes to you all. I sign my real name.—H. B. Shellabarger, New Weston, Ohio.

LIVES IN AN ORCHARD

Dear Blade Readers—Will you let a Tennessee girl of 21 join your happy band? I live on the banks of Rones creek, and as I have never seen a letter from this part of the state, thought perhaps some one would like to hear from me.

I wish to say first in regard to Mrs. L. Brewster's letter, stating the author of the West Virginia Hills, I think I know them. Mr. T. L. Bowers is my mother's brother. I thought perhaps Mrs. Brewster would be glad to know where they are residing. Their home is in Bristol, Tennessee. I spent three weeks with them in the past summer. They sing as sweetly as ever. I enjoy hearing them sing the West Virginia Hills. I always rejoice when uncle T. L. comes to see us. I wish you lovers of music could step in and hear him play and sing. I am a great lover of music and flowers.

How many readers of the dear old Blade would like to live in a large orchard, where the perfume of apple blossoms goes in and out and comes again? That is where I live. This morning, as I write, the bright sunshine, the songs of birds, the soft perfume of apple bloom is all around our mountain home, and spring, with all her tender loveliness is here. I would write you more about East Tennessee, but me thinks I hear some one say, "Can't she find a stopping place?" So if this doesn't find the waste basket, I will come again. With best wishes to Elizabeth. I will give my real name. —Callie Slemp, East Tennessee.

IN THE GAS BELT

Hello! M. G. R.'s—I thought I would call around this rainy day to see if I could get admission. I have been reading The Blade for quite awhile and never fail to read the M. G. R.'s letters. They interest me very much. They certainly are doing lots of good; quite likely a great deal more than they suspect.

Well, I live in West Virginia, too, I have seen so many letters from here lately, it encouraged me to write, although I have been thinking about writing for long while. I live in the heart of a gas field. We can all have gas for fuel and lighting purposes, at a reasonable cost. There are three large pipe lines that carry gas to Pittsburg, near my home, and there are large pumping stations near here for the purpose of forcing the gas along. Now I will close, with good wishes for Elizabeth and all.—West Virginia, H.

OUR "COW GIRL".

Dear M. G. R.'s—May I ride on the Merry-Go-Round and rest a little while, as I am rather tired from the ride across the plains on my pony? I enjoy The Blade and always look forward to its coming. How many of the readers read the continued stories? I read them all, as I am a bookworm.

How nice it seems to have spring again, after the long winter. The little birds sing all day long, and it does seem nice to see everything getting green.

I notice so many of the M. G. R.'s speak about the western girls, and they would all like to take a horseback ride with us. It is, indeed, a fascinating pastime for anyone who loves to be out of doors. I wish you could all take a ride with us on some of our mountain trips. We think there is nothing like the west and the mountains.

Well, I believe I hear some one say "enough," so I will let some one else talk awhile. I am Mary Hornecker, or as some of you know me—Wyoming Cow Girl.

COURT HOUSE, NEWTON, IOWA.

Work comenced April 1st, 1909. Building completed April 6th, 1911. Length 120 feet 8 inches. Width, 80 feet. Height to cornice, 56 feet. Height to tower, 140 feet. Sixty rooms; four vaults. Diameter of clock faces, 7 feet. Cost, $200,225.71. The finest building in the state of Iowa. Cut made from a photograph sent by E. A. Thornton, Newton, Iowa.

A LOST CHILD

FROM Sevierville, Tennessee, comes this story of a lost child, which I think you will find interesting: The other day there was a child missing from our settlement. The news was sent out to the neighbors and a search was made. About 100 men searched all night with lanterns and torches. They took it by rows through the woods and over the fields, but the search proved to be fruitless. Dawn came. The searching party marched down to the river. Some walked along the river banks, looking and peering down in the water, expecting at any moment to see a little, lifeless body lying in the bottom of the river. Some waded in the water up to their necks.

At last, worn out and discouraged, they all met to hold a consultation about what to do next. After a long talk they started back to the river for another search, when what do you think happened just then? Why a young lady came walking up, leading the lost child that had just taken a notion to run off and change her name, and just ran plumb out of the settlement.

Did you say "did they whip her?"

I do not know about that, but the mother said she had prayed all night for the little one to return alive, and I do not suppose she would whip the child because her prayers were answered.—Farmer Boy.

The Wooden Wedding

WE WERE invited to give suggestions for a wooden wedding, which marks the celebration of the fifth wedding anniversary, if you want to celebrate.

Since wood is the keynote of the occasion, if any gifts are presented they should be made of wood. Squares of birch bark or thin squares of any kind of wood which takes ink are appropriate to use as cards of invitation. Decorate with fresh, curly shavings and boughs of trees, if this is possible without spoiling a tree. For the centerpiece of the refreshment table use a large wooden chopping bowl filled with fruit. Put olives, candies and salted nuts in little wooden dishes, such as grocers use for butter. The same kind of dishes may be used to hold other eatables. Pass wooden plates and wooden forks and spoons if you chance to have them. At each plate have a birchbark card with the guest's name and a suitable quotation.

For amusement a nail-pounding or a whittling contest for the ladies, while the men dress dolls made from clothes pins, are diversions quite likely to make the wooden wedding a joyful occasion.

Another suggestion is to have a small washtub filled with sawdust, from which the guests draw tiny boxes or packages of wedding cake.

These suggestions are open to improvement in any way anyone may wish to elaborate or improve them. They will serve to get you going.

POETS' CORNER

THE BOSTON TEA PARTY

Old verse; author unknown.

King George once sat high on his family throne,
The Lord of the Isle, that was fairly his own,
And might have sufficed had His Majesty known
The folly of coveting more.
But leaving his isle to grasp at the main,
Intending his coffers should chink with the gain
That was brought from a distant shore.

And when he had summoned in solemn array
His ministers around him, to canvass a way
In which he might make the Americans pay
The cost of the Royal Court,
"Our liege," said they, "there's many a ship
That might be sent on an Indian trip
And freighted with tea for the New World to sip,
And do it for our support."

"'Tis done," said the king, "'tis a good, bright thought,
And that will be sponging so easily wrought,
With India's teas our ships shall be fraught,
And sent to our subject land.
We'll make Columbia swallow our tea,
And pay us a duty, far over the sea,
On every pound, to our power that be,
To put in our Royal hand.

So in good time, and true British state,
With their sails puffed out, and their heads held straight,
The ships sailed up, with their well-packed freight,
To the shores of our Western World.
This order, imperial, echoed around,
The tea must be bought and the buyers bound
To pay his duty on every pound
While their canvas in port is furled.

But "No!" was the sound of the place of the Dutch,
"'Tis grinding our faces a little too much,
Broad as they be your teas shall not touch
Our land while by us it is trod.
The duty we owe to the king and the throne
Shall never be crushed with a foot like your own,
And the foot of the Briton is so overgrown
We will have it more tightly shod."

And "No!" was the sound at the city of Penn,
"King George is a mortal—and Quakers are men,
Your teas shall float over the ocean again,
For, solemnly, we protest
We never will open a traitor's door
To let such a cargo come into our store
Unentered, unopened,—withdraw from our shore
The contents of every chest.

But the spirited Yankees knew just the thing
That would suit them, if it did not suit the king,
So, when the proud sails came flying to bring
Their freight o'er the glassy bay,
They met in a council, and agreed 'twas not right
His Majesty's offers of tea to slight,
They viewed the affair in a nationly light
Which they showed in a nationly way.

So, meeting in council, and forming a band
Arrayed like the children that sprang from the land,
With faces and limbs o'erlayed
With copper and coating of paint, they took
Their way to the ships, while the tomahawk shook
And the wild powwow made the Royalist look
Aghast for the turn of his trade.

"Come," said the visitors, "now, for our tea,
We'll bring it on deck, if you please, and see,
Of Gunpowder, Sousong, Younghysen, Bohea,
Which flavor we like the best."
So, chest after chest came up closely packed,
And lid after lid was smitten and cracked,
As the red hand worked and the tomahawk hacked,
And entered each odorous chest.

"This," said the visitors, "this is the way
That we of Columbia are going to pay
Our duty on teas, and help to defray
The cost of the Royal cup.
We are going to leave every pound in steep,
With its imports on, in the bottom deep,
In the good old brine, where we guess it will keep
'Til the parliament draws it up."

Then over the sides of the ships they poured
The treasure of every chest on board
And hissed as it went, "'Til the deck was floored
With the leaves of the India's tree.
"We'll let," they cried, "old England know
Bending too much will break their bow
And Columbia's spirit won't stoop so low
As three pence a pound on tea."

LAMENT OF THE IRISH IMMIGRANT

By Lady Dufferin.

I'm sittin' on the stile, Mary,
Where we sat there side by side,
On a bright May mornin' long ago,
When first you were my bride;
The corn was springin' fresh and green,
And the lark sang loud and high,
And the red was on your lip, Mary,
And the love-light in your eye.

The place is little changed, Mary,
The day is bright as then,
The lark's loud song is in my ear,
And the corn is green again;
But I miss the soft clasp of your hand,
And your breath, warm on my cheek,
And I still keep listenin' for the words
You never more will speak.

'Tis but a step down yonder lane,
And the little church stands near—
The church where we were wed, Mary,
I see the spire from here;
But the graveyard lies between, Mary,
And my step might break your rest—
For I've laid you, darling, down to sleep
With your baby on your breast.

I'm very lonely now, Mary,
For the poor make no new friends,
But oh, they love the better still,
The few our Father sends;
And you were all I had, Mary—
My blessin' and my pride;
There's nothing left to care for now,
Since my poor Mary died.

Yours was the good, brave heart, Mary,
That still kept hoping on,
When the trust in God had left my soul,
And my arm's young strength was gone;
There was comfort ever on your lip,
And the kind look on your brow,
I bless you, Mary, for that same,
Though you cannot hear me now.

I thank you for the patient smile,
When your heart was fit to break,
When the hunger-pain was gnawin' there,
And you hid it for my sake;
I bless you for the pleasant word,
When your heart was sad and sore,
Oh, I'm thankful you are gone, Mary,
Where grief can't reach you more.

I'm bidding you a long farewell,
My Mary kind and true;
But I'll not forget you, darling,
In the land I'm going to,
They say there's bread and work for all,
And the sun shines always there—
But I'll not forget old Ireland,
Were it fifty times as fair.

And often in those grand old woods
I'll sit and shut my eyes,
And my heart will travel back again
To the place where Mary lies;
And I'll think I see the little stile,
Where we sat side by side,
And the springin' corn and the bright May morn
When you were first my bride.

PLEASE NOTICE

The following are lines from poem which are wanted: I'm a poor and forlorn awld widdy, my husband was killed in the war. Another is this: Breakfast, dinner, supper, bed, that is life when all is said. And this: Society is dress, you know, the cause of much distress you know.

A friend of ours who is in great distress for poetry, wants the verses to which the following are clues: When Summer Tells Autumn Good-by; The Tale the Church Bell Tolled; Last Moon, and Where the River Shannon Flows.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

"SISTERS OF MINE"

Dear Cozy Corners—I wonder if I could get the stump to speak again so soon to our little (?) family. I will admit it has not been long since I "expressed myself," but I didn't see that article in print. For some reason, not due to our editor, I believe, we did not get the paper, but I know it was printed because one of the neighbors called me up by 'phone and praised my piece a little. Whether due, or undue, I do not know and do not care. I had it just the same.

But excuse me, for I am in such a blustering hurry.

What I want to say is this: I want to preach loud and long and even storm a little bit, if I cannot get their attention any other way, to these American sisters of mine for trying to do so much work in one day. Housecleaning is here and me thinks I can see the tumbled dresses of the mothers and daughters; the dirty-faced, squalling, neglected babies; the poorly cooked dinner—or almost no dinner at all for the tired husband and brothers—all because it's housecleaning time and we have no time to fool with such trifling (?) matters.

Look you here, women and girls! Don't you know you will—well you will do your work better, get more pleasure out of it, not be half so tired yourself and that husband will have some dinner, if you take time to do your work, and not try to do it all in one day, so to speak.

I'll guarantee your house will give you plenty time. There is no trace of a reason why it should all be cleaned at once, and then, really, it is just simply too hard on you to do all your other work and try to clean a whole house of from four to six rooms all in one week.

Oh, says one, I let some of the other work go and attend strictly to housecleaning. So I supposed. I suspect the men will think so, too, about dinner time, but what do you do the next two or three weeks? "Oh, lie around and rest."

Then why not scatter housecleaning along through those two or three weeks, that you are so miserably tired, instead of crowding it all into one week and come out with a shining face a smiling husband and clean children? I will warrant you will not find housecleaning quite such a burden. Housecleaning is not the only thing the housewife tries to do such a shining business," either. All not guilty, say I. More of you would say "I" if all guilty ones say it. So here goes for my own past "I." But I am to try to do better the next time.

Well, I want to tell you about my flowers, then I'm off for this time. I have my sweet peas planted, and how many times I counted them as they come up I cannot say, but they are doing nicely. The chrysanthemums have been reset and wilted, then raised up again. My mother said I would charm my dahlias, I watched them so closely, but I have twenty up, anyhow. And I have poppies planted and a nice bed of Johnny-jump-ups. Well, I said I was in a hurry. Good-bye. See my dress tail crack around the corner did you?—Kitye Kern, Heltonville, Indiana.

Sister mine, here is a testimonial. I took a dose of your medicine immediately after reading your letter. The afternoon it came. I was working as if it were my last day on earth, but as soon as I read what you had to say, I shut up shop, went home and took a nap, after which, the sun was shining all over Toledo, so far as I was concerned. Much obliged.—Elizabeth.

SPRING FEVER

Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner—Will you allow me a place among you for a short while? Spring is in full sway here in North Carolina. The branches of the trees are laden with blossoms and leaves and the roses and other flowers are all in full bloom. If you are an early riser, a sweet perfume they will lend you, along with the cool, sweet breezes of the morning. You see I am a lover of the great workings of nature in the springtime and I cannot let all these go by unnoticed, or unthought of. Did you ever have your girl take you for a walk in the garden among the flowers about this time of the year. She arrayed in her best spring dress, the fun a-twinkling in her eyes, and her cheeks the color of the roses in the farthest corner-bed of the garden, and her hair all done up in curls, and wreaths around and on her head? My, but you feel grander than ex-President Roosevelt! With her a-saying, "this is my pansy bed and those are roses my aunt-Martha sent the cuttings of. She lives in Macon, Georgia." Then, with a smile on her lips, she raises her eyes to mine. My, but has it ever occurred with you?—A Rural Boy of North Carolina.

HIS MOTTO

This is my second letter to The Blade. Never have I seen my first in print, but I am like the spring flowers, if some one steps on me, I try to bloom again. A happy memory to me is the beautiful spring when God first gave me light to see this mother earth of ours. It is my motto in life to do unto others as I would that they should do to me.

A glad and happy year to The Blade and all that read it. I would miss my shoes before I would The Blade.—Bashful Joe, North Carolina.

IT MISSED

Hello! Will you let me come into your Cozy Corner for a little chat? We have taken the Blade for over a year and like it very much. I thought I would try to write a letter.

We live in the country, on a farm, in the dear old Keystone state. This might be a dull day to some, but to me it is as bright as the brightest, because when I cannot work out of doors, I can have a jolly time, helping my wife. We are always a happy family, whether it rains or the sun shines, and I think everybody should be. This is a "try" letter. If it misses the waste basket, I will come again. Mr. Peaceful. Morrisdale Mines, Pennsylvania.

TO TELL E. B. H.

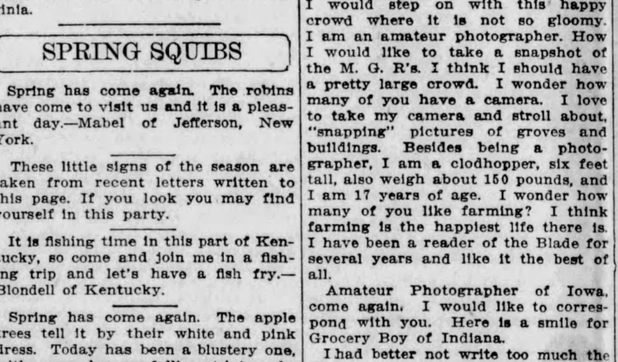
Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner—As I have been reading your helpful letters, I thought to write just a few words. I want to tell E. B. H. about my husband's age and mine. I was born in 1872 on the seventh day of November, and my husband was born in 1872 on the eleventh day of November, so you can count our ages. We were married in 1896.

If this is printed, I will come again and will tell you how many children I have. I don't want to get my letter too long, so Elizabeth, if this is any good to you, you may print it for the love I have for you.—Mrs. M. R. Rose, West Virginia.

Here's my love to you.—Elizabeth.

STRATFORD HALL

By EVA F. REED



STRAFORD HALL.

Built by Col. Thomas Lee about 1727, with bricks brought from England, and Queen Caroline contributed to its cost from her own private purse. It stands on the cliffs overlooking the Potomac river, about 25 miles from its mouth.

I have been a reader of The Blade for a long, long time, and, as I never see any letters from Chiltons, Virginia, although so many take the paper, I thought I would write just a little. I am all alone today. Did some one ask me if I am lonesome? Well, I cannot say that I am, for I am always thinking of good things. Who is it over in the corner that wants to know what kind of good things? I cannot tell you that, until some other time, as I must tell you about Stratford, the home now of Dr. R. H. Stuart, and the birth place of General Robert E. Lee.

In a stately old mansion, finished in 1727, built of bricks brought from England. Beneath its roof, twenty-two Lees were born. Among them; Phillip Sudwell, Thomas Ludwell, Richard Henry, Francis Lightfoot, William Arthur, Major Henry and General Robert E. Lee.

In addition to the twenty-two born there, four others lived there who were born elsewhere in the vicinity. These were: Thomas, who was colonial governor of Virginia and held many places of trust in the colony; General Henry, soldier of the revolution, friend of Washington, and the one who said of him at his death: "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." Another, was Sydney Smith, who commanded the flagship of Commodore Perry on his voyage to Japan and was the father of Fitzhugh Lee.

Visitors from all over this great country come yearly to Virginia to see Stratford and to look upon its lovely surroundings and well-kept grounds. Its present owner, Dr. R. H. Stuart, is the most prominent physician in the northern neck of Virginia.

Some day, if you want me, I shall come again and tell you more about this grand old mansion, as I live only about three miles away, and can often view this lovely, historical old home.

Written from Chiltons, Virginia, April 10, 1911.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Peace never makes cravens or weaklings of anyone. It requires the strength and courage of the warrior always to be peaceful.

Peace means Independence, Liberty, Unity, Freedom, Progression, Love and Amity.

No man is a good or desirable citizen who runs any sort of a business which is a detriment, in any sort of a way, to the public welfare.

The vacant lots of a city, you will find, especially in the spring, inhabited by a bunch of boys, a base ball and a bat. Usually there is a dog or two of some kind, loafing around. It is good fun for all parties concerned.

I hope all is well with you this day.

Our Correspondents

"Sure, 'tis a fine day all over it. 'Tis not me that's a liar," says Mary Cassidy.

You may have all the fun with me that you want to, but there may not be any quarreling or fault-finding. This is the Peace Page.—Elizabeth.

From a friend of the Cassidys and Donovans is this: "Aw, Mary Cassidy! Do the boys still sit on the fence to see your daughter go by?"

From Mary Cassidy is this: "'Tis me that's thankin' thim that's inquirin' for the likes o' Mary Cassidy. 'Tis me that's havin' trouble wid Katie, me eldest, her havin' lost her sinses over thim rats an' hobble skirts. She's shut up at home till she's broke of that same. Whin 'tis broke she is, 'tis Mary Cassidy that'll be wid yees again."

The chapter in the Blade Book by the Old Jigger from up the Creek was a success. I have the proof of it in several letters whose writers are trying to copy after him. Don't do this. Be yourselves. The Old Jigger has homesteaded his claim, so far as dialect writing for the Blade Book is concerned.

For the flowers, postcards, answers to requests, kind words for The Blade, and everything like that, on behalf of the management, with my hand on my heart, I THANK YOU.

One of our little maids sends this: To make the nickel parts on a stove bright, rub with a rag wet in kerosene and polish with a soft cloth. More of her letter will come later.

Happy Jack, this is for you: "Will Happy Jack of West Virginia write to me? The ladies would undoubtedly like to hear from you, too, but—hold on, Happy. I am a married man with no grown up daughter. Do not get scared, but please write to me at this address: Otis G. Holcombe, R. R. 2, Tampico, Illinois.

This from one of the M. G. R.'s—"I am so happy the blessed spring has come that I feel like singing all day long. The dear little birds are all here, and singing, too. Bless their hearts."—Dolly Gray.

Sir Invalid of Oklahoma, kindly send your address to the editor of this page; I have something for you.

You man of Bowling Green, Florida: I like your letter and picture postcard, but I cannot read the pen name you signed. If you want it used, please write it again and write plainer.

I would be much obliged to all you people if you would make your writing as good as possible. I have but one pair of eyes. They are perfectly good ones, and I do not want to have them spoiled. I need them in this business.

All letters for this page should have either Household Editor or Peace Page—you may take your choice—written somewhere on the envelope. Don't forget to remember this.

A CORRECTION

A few weeks ago we published the following recipe for sugar cookies, sent to us by one of our friends in Pennsylvania. She has written to tell us that the recipe was not printed correctly. Here is the real way: Two eggs, two cups of sugar, one cup of lard, one of buttermilk or sour cream, one teaspoon each of salt and soda. A little nutmeg, one quart of flour, or enough to make soft dough. Do not stir after putting in the milk, until you add some flour, as it is apt to divide.

The difference between the right and the wrong way was in the quantity of sugar. It was printed "one cup," when it should be two.

Whether or not you see yourselves in print as you expect to be seen, you may rest assured you are all in on this PEACE PAGE. I read every one of your letters, and in that way, in one form or another, they always get in This is true.—Elizabeth.

Health For Sick Women

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or secured so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every woman you meet has either been benefited by it, or knows some one who has.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made exclusively from roots and herbs, and is perfectly harmless.

The reason why it is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the female organism, restoring it to healthy and normal activity.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials such as the following prove the efficiency of this simple remedy.

Coloma, Wisconsin.—"For three years I was troubled with female weakness, irregularities, backache and bearing down pains. I saw an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. After taking several bottles I found it was helping me, and I must say that I am perfectly well now and can not thank you enough for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. John Wentland, R. F. D., No. 3, Box 60, Coloma, Wisconsin.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

A FINE
EAFNESS TREATMENT
FREE

Do you realize the terrible fate which is staring you in the face? Do you know what total Deafness means? It means a living death. Shut out from all human intercourse—the worlds of business and pleasure, life becomes a fearful blank.

Will you suffer this untold misery and loneliness when you may have your full sense of hearing, quick and acute? I have rescued thousands from Deafness. I can rescue YOU, if come before it is too late.

ecause I have been so successful in curing ense I have been so successful in curing ness, and because my heart aches for its ims, I am going to GIVE AWAY a Free tment for Deafness to every sufferer who asks it. Surely this is a present worth having. of my sincere desire to relieve human suffer- and out of the consciousness of my power to Deafness, I gladly make you this gift. My ment has cured thousands of people of the distressing, wearing head-noises and restored full perfect hearing. Write for the free to-day, and give me the opportunity to how YOU MAY BE CURED, RIGHT IN IR OWN HOME.

t ask is that you will act Now. Don't ate or it may be too late to help you. My ss has been great, and applicants for treat- are many, so that I can only make this a very short time. Remember this treatment Deafness is given to you without any charge erever. It is absolutely free. Send off Now, is mail, a post card or letter request with name and address upon it, and I will send free treatment for Deafness.

afness Specialist Sproule, 48 Trade ilding, Boston, Mass.

Suffering Women
A $1.00 Box Free

Home Remedy for Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Inflammation, Laceration, Tumors, inful Periods, Ovarian Troubles, Pains in k, Bowels, Bearing Down, Desire to Cry, Flashes or Headache. Don't suffer ger. Just tell me where your pain is. Mrs. urman, 151 Athenaeum Bldg., Chicago

LADIES
WHY SUFFER?

Orange Lily cured me of painful periods, Leucorrhea, Ulceration and other Irregularities after ad been given up to die. To any suffering lady I will send a 50 cent packe of this wonderful remedy FREE, nd at once to

MRS. C. C. FRETTER, Box 306, DETROIT, MICH.

FAT FOLKS

e me your name and address and I will you how to reduce your bust, waist and e without starving. Results Guaranteed. G. M. Greising, 511 Main St., Toledo, O.

ASTHMA

ney sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1. ot, don't. Give express office. Write today. ional Chemical Co., 631 Ohio ave., Sidney, O.

O WOMEN WHO
DREAD MOTHERHOOD

formation How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No woman need any longer dread the ains of childbirth, or remain childless. . H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has roved that all pain at childbirth may e entirely banished, and he will gladly ll you how it may be done absolutely ee of charge. Send your name and adress to Dr. J. H. Dye, 429 Lewis Block, ffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, epaid, his wonderful book, which lls how to give birth to happy, healthy ildren, absolutely without pain; also w to cure sterility. Do not delay but rite today.

ET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable eople from all sections, rich, poor, old, oung, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed ealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. ELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICHIGAN.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. E PILOT, Dept. 29, Marshall, Mich.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

HUSBAND wanted, middle-aged preferred. Send stamp for information. 504 Huntington, W. Va.

TAPE-WORM EXPELLED WITH HEAD. FREE BOOKLET. BYRON FIELD & CO. 120 S. STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

QUEEN MOTHER'S LIFE IN BALANCE

Dowager's Condition Is So Critical She Will Not Attend Coronation.

London, May 12.—The dark shadow cast by the grave condition of Queen Alexandra's health hangs over the coronation season, which opened officially this week.

The utmost endeavor is being made to keep the matter a secret. No word has appeared in the newspapers, but the fact that the Queen Mother's life has been in danger for some time is now known at court. Rumors concerning Her Majesty's health have percolated down to the shopkeepers and others are counting their American dollars in advance, with the result that droves of British patriots are rushing in a panic to Lloyd's to obtain insurance against the financial loss that would ensue should Queen Alexandra's death make necessary a postponement of the coronation.

So serious has this panic become that it is not at all improbable that an official denial of the rumors concerning Alexandra will be issued in the hope of allaying public fear, but it will take something more than an official denial to explain the rates now demanded at Lloyd's for insurance of this character.

Ten guineas per cent for three months' insurance on Queen Alexandra's life is the present ruling rate. Although the coronation is only six weeks away, 10 guineas per cent is also quoted as the rate against a postponement. Two months ago the rate was only 2 guineas per cent. Many conservative underwriters are now refusing to accept further risks.

The truth about Alexandra is that she has never recovered from her bereavement following King Edward's death and the consequent loss of her position as first lady of the land. Immediately after the monarch's demise she became morose and uncertain of temper. At times she could hardly be considered as acting rationally.

Mentality Is Threatened.

A sea trip was prescribed, but now that she has been back in London for more than a week from a two months' Mediterranean tour, it is evident to her medical advisers that the change benefited her but little. There has been a recurrence of the fainting fits and heart attacks which invariably affect the Queen Mother's mental equilibrium.

The private anniversary service at Windsor in memory of King Edward proved altogether too much for Her Majesty. She sobbed pitifully throughout the service. Her grief affected several members of the choir and outsiders who were present. For several days afterward she was constantly attended by the court physicians, and her devoted friend and secretary, the Hon. Charlotte Knollys, scarcely left the side of her royal mistress. Since then it has been officially announced that Alexandra will retire to Sandringham and will not be in London at all during the coronation. Her name does not appear on the imposing list of royal personages who will be present at the unveiling of the Victoria Monument next Tuesday.

NO IMMUNITY BATHS

Columbus, May 13.—No free immunity baths and no whitewashing will be allowed witnesses called to testify before the senate bribery probe committee according to the statement of Senator John E. Todd, of Columbus, the committee chairman, issued last night.

"The published statements that it is the intention and purpose of the committee to grant immunity to members of the general assembly is wholly without foundation," he said. "I am authorized to say that it is not the intention to interfere with or hamper the work of the grand jury.

"If there are members of the general assembly guilty of the crime of bribery or accepting bribes, the chairman of the committee certainly expresses his own sentiments and he believes the sentiments of the entire committee that such persons should be punished. Nothing will be done that will interfere with this result.

"There is, however, a field of inquiry, in which the committee can appropriately and profitably work without in any way interfering with the legitimate scope of the work of the grand jury."

Field of Inquiry.

The "field of inquiry," referred to by Senator Todd, is understood to be the alleged conspiracy by certain newspaper men to get members of the committee to resign. This is an indictable offense, for the reason that it comes under the charge of unduly soliciting and influencing legislators. Chairman Todd charges that it was this that induced Senators Green and Krause to refuse to serve.

Chairman Todd concludes his statement by declaring that should the commitee find any member of the senate guilty, it will be the duty of that body to "purge itself." He asks the public, however, to suspend judgment until the truth is ascertained.

DIAMOND TEETH BETRAY GANG

Through Woman's Fad Detectives Trace and Catch Counterfeiters.

New York, May 16.—A cleverly formed plan to circulate counterfeit $5 bills in Alaska is believed by secret service agents to have been frustrated by the arrest yesterday of four men and a woman in a raid on an alleged counterfeiters' den here. Two front teeth of the woman prisoner were set with diamonds. It was through this "woman with the diamond teeth" the secret service men said that the suspects were traced.

A ticket to Alaska was found on one of the men. The prisoners are James Glenard, his wife, "the woman with the diamond teeth;" Marko Bagonich, Michaelo Karakashavick, an engraver, and Sam Pekevich.

BOLT TAKES THE DOOR AWAY

Berwick, Pa., May 16.—A freak stroke of lighting the other morning wrecked the house of Charles Zimmerman, of North Berwick, shattering every room in the house, as well as tearing off the weatherboards.

Zimmerman's son, Walter, was about to unhook a screen door, when the lightning tore the door from his grasp, ripping it to pieces and rendering the young man unconscious.

He, as well as his mother, overcome by the shock, is in a serious condition.

FREE TO
ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a new method that cures Asthma and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as hay fever or chronic Asthma, our method is an absolute cure. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, our method will certainly cure you right in your own home. We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, "fumes, patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense that this new method will end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and begin the cure at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do It Today.

FREE ASTHMA COUPON.

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 90, Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

Send free trial of your method to:

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WHAT MOTHERS SHOULD KNOW

We believe all mothers should know that Cuticura soap and ointment afford a pure, sweet and most economical treatment for itching, burning infantile humors, eczemas, rashes and irritations which, if neglected, often become chronic and cause a lifetime of misery because of pain and disfiguration. A warm bath with Cuticura soap, followed by a gentle application of Cuticura ointment usually brings immediate relief, baby sleeps, worn-out, worried parents rest and peace falls on a distracted household.

U. S. IN GRIP OF TRUST

Hearing Reveals Directors Rule the Railroads and Industrials.

New York, May 12.—In an effort to show the vast influence exerted by the United States Steel corporation and the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. in the railroad and industrial affairs of the nation, the Alpha Portland Cement Co. has placed before the Interstate commerce commission's special examiner a chart purporting to show that the total capitalization of the companies and corporations on the boards of directors the steel trust and J. P. Morgan & Co. directors appear, amounts to $15,857,629,339.

The chart also shows that the total gross income of the companies is $4,640,508,502.

First Compilation of Kind.

The document is the first complete compilation of the kind, so far as Special Exeminer Mackley of the commission knows, which ever has figured in litigation.

Certainly, Mr. Mackley said, it is the first time the public has had a chance to see the vast ramifications of the steel corporation and the Morgan firm.

The chart was placed as one of the trump cards in the Alpha company's fight to have freight rates on cement and cement materials straightened out by the commerce commission.

The Alpha company charges that the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and other railroads have discriminated against it in the matter of freight rates in favor of the Universal Portland Cement Co. of Pittsburg, which is owned by the United States Steel corporation, and that the steel influence is responsible for the discrimination.

Some 160 defendants are named in the complaint. The case is being heard by Special Examiner Mackley in room 315 of the custom house.

Tracing Is Difficult Task.

Louis H. Porter, counsel for the Alpha company, explained that it had taken an expert statistician a long time to trace the steel corporation and J. P. Morgan & Co. influences in the many other companies, but that the work was as thorough as a careful and skilled statistician could make it.

The court showed the total capitalization of the companies, exclusive of the United States Steel corporation itself, in which the steel trust and J. P. Morgan & Co. directors were officers or directors, amounted to $4,388,975,728, with an income of $3,936,547,078. The capitalization of the stel trust and its subsidiaries was given at $703,961,424.

The Alpha company's statistician says that in the case of carriers and manufacturing companies he used the aggregate par value of bonds and stock outstanding. In the case of the banking institutions he used the stock, surplus, undivided profits and deposits. In the case of insurance companies he used the total as admitted assets.

Expert Explains Figures.

The expert says, too, that where income is referred to is meant the gross income from all sources in the case of carriers and manufacturing companies.

In the case of banking institutions he arrived at his figures by computing the loans, discounts and overdrafts in the national banks, total earnings in the savings banks and loaned on collateral and in the trust companies.

In order to avoid any duplication, the statistician says, where the name of a company appears a second time in the chart no figures were placed opposite, and where the entire capital stock is owned by another corporation appearing in the lists the stock was eliminated from the statistics of the subsidiary company.

He says, too, that where stocks are owned and pledged by another company for its own bonds, the amount so pledged is eliminated from the statistics of the company issuing the stock.

Here Are the Figures.

The United States Steel corporation and J. P. Morgan & Co. directors, who are interested in other vast enterprises to the extent of more than 15 billions of capital, are shown in the following table.

Director	Capital.	Income.
George F. Baker	$4,944,808,405	$1,464,335,101
Norman B. Ream	1,066,258,044	245,634,934
John F. Dryden	511,750,350	192,940,746
D. G. Reid	795,145,685	149,646,987
Henry Walters	753,754,262	195,438,859
Henry C. Frick	2,013,066,238	483,329,029
W. H. Moore	4,103,141	1,686,170
W. E. Corey	400,000	
Percival Roberts, jr.	39,014,810	32,354,579
Henry Phipps	34,974,675	18,856,501
P. A. B. Widener	220,353,929	35,515,870
E. C. Converse	357,917,327	78,516,528
E. H. Gary	550,690,827	112,134,081
J. H. Reed	149,269,507	45,434,591
C. A. Griscom	145,458,606	40,612,379
Nathaniel Thayer	293,424,613	87,091,106
Robert Winsor	319,749,490	97,380,284
Alfred Clifford	10,000,000	
Samuel Mather	162,179,796	58,566,160
J. P. Morgan	819,148,310	194,329,374
George W. Perkins	141,153,358	135,216,836
Charles Steel	623,762,091	112,565,569
E. T. Stotesbury	321,276,339	81,979,420
W. P. Hamilton	28,440,219	8,134,585
A. E. Newbold	150,753,456	64,755,649
Totals	$14,388,975,728	$3,936,547,078
Incl. U. S. Steel	15,857,629,339	4,640,508,502

ARE SOON TO BARE MAINE

Contractors Ready to Expose Battleship Wreck in Havana Harbor.

Washington, May 16.—Notwithstanding the recent slight mishap in the mammoth cofferdam surrounding the battleship Maine, in Havana harbor, the arm engineers who are raising the ill-fated ship expect to begin pumping out the water May 20. Captain Ferguson, supervisor of the work, has conferred with war department officials. As a beginning, five feet of water will be pumped out of the cofferdam and then pumping operations will cease for ten days, to test the cofferdam against the immense pressure of surrounding water. If it holds, pumping will be resumed and the sunken ship thoroughly examined as it is uncovered.

Both the war and navy departments are perfecting their plans for removing the bodies of the crew, preserving relics and endeavoring to reveal all the hidden facts of the Maine's destruction.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., May 16.—Higher cables contributed the main cause of weakness in wheat at the outset. Liverpool was forced up by an unexpectedly large decrease in the European visible supply and reports to the effect that rains in southern Russia have not been adequate. Domestic news, on the whole, was bearish. In the immediate vicinity of Toledo rain is needed, although in other parts of the state ample showers have fallen recently. Toledo cash and May opened ¼c up at 92¼c, July ¼c advanced at 89¾c, and September ⅝c advanced at 89⅛c.

Wheat traders, who bought early on the Russian situation, tried to sell later, when they found demand light and the market eased off steadily. Bearish domestic crop news was believed enough to outweigh foreign news. Cash and May closed ¾c off at 92¼c, July 1¼c down at 89¾c, and September 1⅛c off at 88⅝c.

Corn showed some independent strength and was helped a little by wheat. Planting conditions have been excellent in most of the local territory. May opened unchanged at 55½c, July ⅛c higher at 54⅝c, and September ⅛c up at 55c.

Final corn prices: Cash and May 55½c, July 54⅝c and September 54⅞c.

Oats was steady to firm on the call, May and July opening ⅛c higher at 36⅜c and 36¼c and September unchanged at 35c.

Cash and May oats closed at 36¼c, July at 36¼c and September at 35c.

There was a featureless opening in clover seed and the market showed little life most of the morning. Initial price: Cash $9.55, October, December and March $7.70, the only change being a 5c advance in cash.

Closing seed values: Cash $9.55, October, December and March $7.75.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 16.	Close May 15
Wheat—					
Cash	93¼	....	92	92¼	93
May	93¼	....	92	92¼	93
July	89¾	90	....	89⅝	90⅝
Sept.	89⅛	....	88¼	88⅝	88⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	55¼	55¼
May	55½	....	....	55½	55½
July	54⅝	....	....	54⅝	54⅝
Sept.	55	....	....	54⅞	54⅞
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	36¼	36¼
May	36⅜	....	....	36¼	36¼
July	36¼	....	....	36¼	36
Sept.	....	....	....	35	35
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.55	....	....	9.55	9.50
Oct.	7.70	....	....	7.75	7.70
Dec.	7.70	....	....	7.75	7.70
March	7.70	....	....	7.75	7.70
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.00	9.00
Aug.	....	....	....	8.05	8.05

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	87	....	85¾	85¾	86¼
July	89¼	89¼	88¼	88⅝	88⅝
Sept.	88¼	88¼	87¼	87½	87⅝
Dec.	90	....	89¼	89½	89½
Year	86⅝	....	....	86¼	....
Corn—					
May	53½	53¼	....	52¾	53
July	52⅝	52⅝	52¼	52⅝	52⅝
Sept.	53	53¼	52⅞	52⅝	52⅝
Dec.	51¼	....	50¾	50¾	50⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	96¾	97⅜
July	96⅛	96¼	....	95⅝	96⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	94	....	86¼	83⅜	86⅞
July	85¼	....	....	85½	85½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	97	96¾
July	....	....	....	97¼ ¾	97

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.00¾	1.00¾
July	....	....	....	1.00⅝	1.00⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	16.75	....	....	16.25	....
July	15.05	15.10	....	14.85	15.05
Sept.	14.50	14.55	....	14.30	14.50
Lard—					
May	....	....	....	8.05	8.17
July	8.20	....	....	8.10	8.20
Sept.	8.27	....	....	8.17	8.27
Ribs—					
May	8.00	....	....	8.05	8.15
July	7.97	8.00	....	7.87	7.97
Sept.	7.97	....	....	7.85	7.97

New York Stocks.

New York, May 16, 1911.

Atl. Coast Line	124¾	126	124¾	126
Am. Loco. com.	87¾	88¼	87¾	88¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	118¾	119¾	118	119
Atchison	111	112	110¾	111¾
Am. Car and F. Co.	53	54	53	54
Anaconda	37¼	37⅞	37¼	37⅞
Amal. Copper	63¾	64⅞	63	64⅝
Am. Smelters	76	77⅜	76	77⅜
Am. Ag. Chem. Com.	57	58¾	57	58¾
Am. Steel Fdy.	41	43	41	42¾
Am. Tel and Tel.	148¾	148¾	148¼	148¾
Am. Tobacco pfd.	98¾	99½	98¾	99½
Am. Cotton Oil	52¾	53½	52¾	53½
Am. Beet Sugar	47¼	49	47¼	48¾
Biscuit com.	137	137	136¾	136¾
Balt. and Ohio	105¼	106	105¼	106
Blyn. R. Trans.	79¼	80¾	79¼	80¾
Beth Steel com.	32¼	32¾	32¼	32¾
Chicago and G. W.	21	21¾	21	21¾
Chicago G. W. pfd.	43	44	43	43¾
Canadian Pac.	234¾	235¾	234½	235¼
Clover Leaf	19¾	20	19¾	20
Clover Leaf pfd.	48¾	49¾	48¾	49¾
Colorado Fuel	31	31¾	31	31¾
Ches. and Ohio	80¼	82	80¼	82
Consolidated Gas	145¼	146¼	144¾	146¼
Can pfd.	86¼	87¼	86¼	87
Corn Product com.	14¾	15⅜	14¾	15⅜
Del. & Hudson	171¾	171¾	171¾	171¾
Distillers Sec.	34¾	35¾	34¾	35¾
Erie com.	32½	33⅜	32⅝	33⅜
Erie 1st pfd.	49¾	51	49¾	51
Erie 2d pfd.	39¾	40½	39½	40½
Gt. Northern pfd.	127	128¾	127	128¼
Gt. Northern Ore.	61¼	62	61¼	61¾
Ill Central	136¾	137¾	136½	137¾
Int. Harvester com.	127¼	128½	127¼	128
Interborough com.	18¾	19	18¾	18¾
Interborough pfd.	52¼	52½	52	52
K. C. Sou. com.	34½	35¼	34½	35
Louis. & Nash.	146¾	147¼	146½	147¼
Laclede Gas.	105¾	106¾	105¾	105¾
Merc. Marine pfd.	17	17	17	17
Missouri Pacific	49	50	49	50
M. S. M.	138	138¼	137¼	138¼
M. K. & T. com.	33¾	34	33¾	34
Nor. Pacific	126¾	127¼	126	127
Natl Lead	53	54¾	53	53¾
Nevada Cons.	18¾	18⅞	10⅝	18⅞
Northwestern	145¼	147¼	145¼	147¼
North Am. Co.	73	73¾	73	73¾
N. Y. Central	107¼	108¾	107	108¼
Nickel Plate com.	59¼	59½	59¼	59½
N. & W. com.	107¼	107¾	107¼	107½
N. & W. Com. 4s	106¾	106¾	106¾	106¾
Ont. & Western	42¼	43	42½	43
Pr. Steel Car com.	33	33¼	33	33¼
Penn. Ry.	121¼	122¼	121	121¾
Pacific Mail	24¼	24¾	24¼	24¾
People's Gas Co.	104¾	105¾	104¾	104¾
Reading com.	156½	158¾	156½	158¼
Rock Island	30	30¾	29¾	30¼
Rock Island pfd.	62¼	62¾	61¾	61¾
Rep. Ir. and S. Co.	30¾	31	30¾	30½
Rep. pfd.	95	95	95	95
Ry. Steel Springs	33½	33¾	33¼	33½
South. Ry.	27¾	28½	27¾	28¼
South. Ry. pfd.	63¾	67¼	63¾	67¼
St. Paul	121½	122¾	121¾	122¾
South. Pacific	115½	117¼	115¾	117¼
So. Pac. Con. 4's	98	98½	98	98½
Tol. Rys. & Lt.	7¾	8	7¾	7¾
Texas Pacific	26¾	27¼	26¾	27¼
Union Pacific	37¼	37½	37	37¼
Union Pacific	179	181¾	179	181¾
Union Pacific pfd.	95	95½	95	95½
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	106½	106¾	106½	106¾
U. S. Steel	77	78¾	77	78¾
U. S. Steel pfd.	119¼	119¾	119¼	119¾
U. S. Steel 5's	106½	106¾	106	106
U. S. Rubber com.	40	41	40	40¾
Utah Copper	45	47	45	47
Virginia Chem.	62¼	61	62¼	61
Western Md.	59	59¼	58¾	59
Wabash com.	16¾	16¾	16¾	16¾
Wabash pfd.	36½	37¼	36½	37¼
Western Union	74¾	75	74¾	74¾
Westinghouse	127¾	128½	127½	128

Money and Stocks.

New York, May 16.—(Wall Street.)—The supreme court decision in the Standard Oil case caused an awakening of the stock market from its long period of inactivity and prices went upward with a rush at the opening today. Gains ranged from large fractions to nearly 3 points, and the market was very active. Standard Oil opened on the curb at 675, a loss of 4¼ points, but a few minutes later more than recovered the loss, selling at 680.

On the stock exchange there were wide openings in several of the more active issues. United States Steel opened with sales of 15,000 shares at from 77 to 78 with a maximum gain of 2⅛. Reading sold from 156½ to 157¾, gaining 2 points, and Union Pacific advanced the same amount on heavy dealings. Other gains were: Virginia-Carolina Chemical 2¾, International Harvester 2½, General Electric and Consolidated Gas 1¾, United States Rubber and Lehigh Valley 1½, Southern Pacific 1¼, Atchison 1⅛ and Northern Pacific, Delaware & Hudson and Amalgamated Copper a point.

Secondary prices were lower, profit-taking sales appearing in sufficient volume to set values back sharply. United States Steel reacted a point. The market soon adjusted itself to the lower level and then began to creep gradually upward, with activity increasing largely on the rise. Buying by the short interest was on an enormous scale and bull operators took on large lines of stock with renewed confidence. Prices at 11 o'clock were from a fraction to 1½ above the initial figures, with Union Pacific showing a rise of 3 points. United States Steel was quoted at 78½, Reading 158, and Union Pacific 180¾. A feature of the trading was the strength shown by many industrial properties. American Tobacco jumped 15 points on the curb.

The largest gains of many months

FIND LAFAYETTE'S BODY; HIS DOUBLE BURIED FOR HIM

Edinburgh, May 13.—Lying amid the fire ruins of the Empire Music hall in the pit where the counterweights of the iron curtain were sunk, searchers last evening found the body of Lafayette the Great, the vaudeville performer, who with several members of his company, perished in the fire that destroyed the theatre several nights ago. The body was still clad in silk tights and was in a good state of preservation. The features of the dead illusionist were easily recognized by his manager, and the identification was made complete by a number of valuable rings which were still on Lafayette's fingers.

A body which previously had been taken from the ruins and which was supposed to have been that of Lafayette, was taken yesterday to Glasgow and cremated. This body, however, now proves to have been that of Richards, who acted as Lafayette's double in carrying out his illusion.

Another member of the vaudeville company died today, this being the tenth fatality resulting from the fire.

were made this morning in the stock market, which interpreted the Standard Oil decision as being decidedly favorable, from the Wall street viewpoint. The strength and activity of the market were due also to no small extent to relief which was felt that the decision had been rendered and that the uncertainty which had restricted business for months was out of the way. Predictions of increased activity in the market after the decision was announced, whatever it might be, were fully borne out, for, in the first hour, more than 400,000 shares of stock were traded in, three times the amount of business done at yesterdays' entire session. Activity decreased for a time in the second hour, but prices were maintained. Later there was another surge upward and large amounts of stock changed hands at still higher levels. One block of 7,500 shares of United States Steel brought 78½. Commission houses reported a large influx of outside orders and the strength, activity and breadth of the market gave striking testimony to the speculative and investment operations on a large scale. Noon prices were from 2 to 3 points above yesterday's closing figures for the principal stocks.

Bonds also were strong and active.

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, May 16.—Hog receipts were fairly liberal and the market ruled 5c to 10c higher, shippers securing the bulk. The close was weak to 5c lower.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $6.20@6.25; good mediums, $6.30@6.40; heavy yorkers, $6.50@6.60; light yorkers, $6.50@6.60; good mixed, $6.35@6.50; bulk of sales, $6.30@6.60; good pigs, $6.50@6.60; stags and roughs, $4.50@5.40.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.75@6.00; good to choice, $5.75@5.90; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $5.50@5.75; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $5.25@5.50; common and light steers, $4.50@5.00; choice fat cows, $4.00@4.50; fair to good cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.25@3.00; prime export bulls, $4.50@4.75; good butcher bulls, $4.25@4.50; fair to good bolognas, $3.50@4.00; common, $3.50@4.00; choice fat heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good heifers, $4.50@5.00; common and light heifers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $4.50@5.25; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers, good to choice, $4.25@4.50; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.25; milkers and springers, $25@50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $3.75@4.00; good to choice mixed, $3.50@3.75; fair to good, $2.50@3.00; culls and common, $1.50@2.00; lambs, $5.75@6.00; fair to good, $5.00@5.50; yearlings, $4.25@4.75; spring lambs, $6.00@9.00.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $7.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.00; common to light, $5.00@5.70; hmeavy and pailfed, $4.00@5.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 16.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 2,000; market slow and steady; beeves, $5.00@6.45; Texas steers, $4.00@5.05; western steers, $4.80@5.60; stockers and feeders, $3.90@5.70; cows and heifers, $2.40@5.00; calves, $4.50@6.75. Hogs—Receipts estimated at 14,000; market weak to shade lower; light, $6.00@6.42½; mixed, $6.00@6.35; heavy, $5.80@6.22½; rough, $5.80@5.95; good to choice heavy, $5.95@6.22½; pigs, $5.90@6.35; bulk of sales, $6.10@6.30. Sheep, receipts estimated at 15,000; market slow at yesterday's close; native, $3.00@4.65; western, $3.50@4.65; yearlings, $4.60@5.60; lambs, native, $4.50@6.65; western, $5.25@6.65.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 16.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead)—Cattle, two cars; market steady. Hogs, 10 cars; market strong; heavy, $6.50@6.60; yorkers, $6.70@6.80; pigs, $6.75. Sheep, five cars; market steady; clipped lambs, $6.40@6.50; yearlings, $5.00@5.25; wethers, $4.50@4.75; ewes, $4.00@4.25. Calves, $4.50@7.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, May 16.—(By Pittsburg Live Stock Journal.)—Cattle—Steady. Hogs—Receipts 3,000, steady; heavy, $6.35@6.40; mixed, $6.45@6.50; mediums and yorkers, $6.60; lights and pigs, $6.60@6.65. Sheep—Firm; $4.40; top lambs, $6.35. Calves—Receipts 1,500; strong; 5c down.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, May 16.—(By Bower & Bower.)—Hogs—Receipts 20 cars, higher; sold mixed, $6.65. Calves—$6.50. Lambs—$6.20. Cattle—$5.25@6.25.

Boston Wool.

Boston, Mass., May 16.—In general the wool market continues quiet, but some dealers report a better inquiry, and there is an increase in shipments to the mills. Sellers are less inclined to force transactions, although values are unchanged.

Delaine sells at 24c, while fine staple commands 54@57c scoured. Interest naturally centers in the wool clip, but buying is active. Reports from Utah show that half the clip is being sold at from 15@16½c, with an estimated scoured cost in the east 49c. Pulled wool is reasonally quiet, while the foreign product is dull.

Cotton.

New York, May 16.—Cotton futures opened steady; May, 15.58c; July, 15.70c; August, 15.24c; September, 13.60c; October, 13.06c; November, 12.96c; December, 12.96c; March, 13.00c.

The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 2 points on May, unchanged on July, but generally 2 to 6 points higher and during the early trading sold up to a net advance of about 10 to 13 points on the old, and of 9 points on new crop positions in response to covering by recent sellers, renewed old crop bull support, buying by spot people and better cables. There was still some liquidation of July and there was a little southern selling of new crop positions on a favorable view of weather conditions, but while somewhat unsettled, the market was firm during the middle of the morning.

Trading became a little less active after July contracts sold at 15.86c, and the general list had worked up to a net advance of from 11 to 17 points, but offerings were comparatively limited and the market held steady within 2 or 3 points of the best at middaly. Strength in the stock market following the supreme court decision in the Standard oil matter probably inspired some covering by Wall street shorts during the morning, but the advance seemed more largely due to the stronger showing of Liverpool and the renewal of old crop bull support. Spot, quiet; maddling uplands, 15.80c nominal. Estimated receipts at the ports today 8,000 bales, against 12,104 last week, and 13,356 last year. For the week 60,000 bales, against 60,474 last week and 74,768 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans 1,789 bales, against 8,011 last year, and at Houston 1,100 against 1,106 last year.

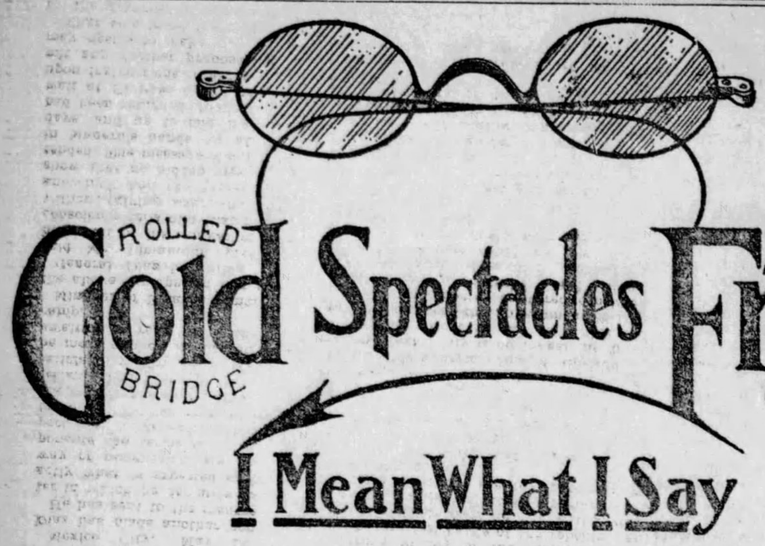
Cleveland Produce.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Cleveland, May 16.—Butter—Creamery, extras, 23¼@24c; prints, 24½@25c; firsts, 22½@23c; seconds, 21@21½c; fancy dairy, 17@17½c; choice, 14@14½c; prints, 1c extra; packing, 12@12½c. Cheese—Old, full cream, fancy York state, 14@14½c; new, 15c; Ohio full cream, 12@13c; Swiss, No. 1, 16@17c; No. 2, 13@14c; brick, 15@16c; choice, 13@14c; New York limburger, 15@16c; Wisconsin, 13@14c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, extra firsts, 18c; do. firsts, 17c; do. current receipts, 16c; do. seconds, 14c. Poultry—Alive, chickens, 15@15½c; ducks, 16@17c; broilers weighing 1½ to 1¾ pounds, 30@35c a pound.

New York Produce.

New York, May 16.—Butter—Steady, unchanged; receipts 12,281. Cheese—Barely steady; receipts 1,879



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WHEN DO YOU WANT ME TO RESIGN? DIAZ ASKS MADERO

Mexico City, May 13.—President Diaz has made another concession.

He has sent to the insurrectos a letter in which he demands to know exactly what is expected of him in the way of resignation. He asks his opponents the terms in which they expect him to announce his willingness to retire. He has been informed that his manifesto, stating that he would resign when peace is restored, is not satisfactory. Now he wants Madero to be more explicit in his terms. Diaz is awaiting a reply from the insurgent camp.

Minister of Finance Limantour made the above explanation last night.

General Diaz is willing to explain, said Mr. Limantour, precisely what he meant by his expression, "when his conscience tells him that he can do so without giving over the country to anarchy," and the explanation would show that no hidden meaning was intended. The message should have been in Madero's hands for at least three days, and up to last night no reply had been returned. Judge Carbajal will wait at El Paso a day or two longer upon instructions to accept and transmit any further proposals the rebels may desire to make.

What was to be the next step taken by the government appeared to hinge upon the receipt or nonreceipt of further proposals from the rebels. Nothing further was to be inaugurated by the officials in the direction of a peace conference.

Strained the Keg.

Youth's Companion

Every nail keg in the store had its occupant, the checker board was working overtime, and mittens and mufflers were stuffed in bulgy pockets as their owners grew close around the big rusty stove.

The door opened noisily, letting in a blast of the storm outside, and in its wake followed Rufe Blevins, a giant wood chopper, whose good nature and ready wit made him a welcome addition to the store circle.

The loafers moved a little closer together to make room for Rufe on a soap box, but he marched past the friendly circle, plumped an empty molasses keg down on the counter and dreew a stained bill from his pocket, which he held out to the proprietor of the store.

An expectant grin went around the circle, for Storekeeper Jones had the reputation of never wronging himself by overweighing or undercharging. The merchant adjusted his glasses and looked expectantly from the bill to the wood chopper.

"Notice you charged me for five gallons of molasses last time I had this four-gallon keg filled," drawled Rufe. "I don't mind payin' for the extra gallon, Mr. Jones, but I do hate to have a good keg strained to pieces."

GIVES REBELS CONTROL OF EVERY PORT OF ENTRY

El Paso, May 11.—The capture of Juarez becomes not only the most lustrous victory of the insurrectos and the greatest battle of the rebellion, but in addition gives to the anti-government forces the most important strategic point and greatest port of entry on the border.

The capitulation of Juarez, in fact, gives the rebels complete control of the borner; not an important port of entry is missing. From this time forward a far more ambitious military program can be carried out than was possible hitherto. Indeed, the advance on Mexico City is no longer the dream of the visionary, and it is this that now menaces the government of Diaz.

The insurrectos captured considerable stores of provisions, field and machine guns, rifles and ammunition. Rebel soldiers could be seen everywhere, loaded down with the arms of the vanquished.

The seizure of the federal horses furnished the greatest excitement to joy, however, and the rebels who have been getting sore feet for lo, these many months, hiking over the hot and stony desert, were being conveyed cavortingly around on the backs of well-fed steeds, late of the Mexican federal army.

Among these rebels are some 200 Americans, and needless to say, these fought most bravely. They taught their more timid companions in arms that the way to win is to go after the enemy. They discouraged long range fighting and immediately profited by the occasion of fighting in the open if that was the thing to do.

LABOR LEADERS WIN

Supreme Court Decides in Favor of Gompers, Morrison and Mitchell.

Washington, May 16—Setting aside the sentences of imprisonment imprisonment imposed by the supreme court of the district of Columbia, of the alleged disobedience to a boycott injunction, the supreme court of the United States today held that Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison, president, vice president and secretary, respectively, of the American Federation of Labor, had been erroneously sentenced to jail on a charge of contempt of a local court.

The court unanimously held that the only sentences that could be imposed upon the labor leaders were fines. In so holding, the supreme sourt of appeals of the District of Columbia and the supreme court of the district erred in treating the contempt proceedings as a criminal case and not a civil one.

The effect of holding the proceedings a civil one was to make jail sentences impossible. Hence the jail sentences had to be set aside.

Can Start Civil Case.

To correct the error the case was sent back to the local courts, with direction that it be dismissed. At the same time the court expressly made it possible for civil proceedings to be instituted against the labor men by the Bucks Stove and Range Co., at whose instance ahe original contempt case was brought.

The court was led to hold that the contempt proceedings in this case must be civil in nature because criminal punishment is exercised by courts to force persons to do acts commanded.

In the present case the court took the view that the labor men were being sent to jail, not to make them do something the court ordered, but because of "something they had done."

The court analyzed the pleadings in the case to show that unconsciously the case had been treated as civil.

Inasmuch as all the difference between the labor men and the Bucks Stove and Range Co have been adjudicated, including the "boycott" case out of which the contempt proceedings arose, today's decision is probably the last heard of this famous action.

Justice Gould, of the District supreme court, issued the injunction prayed for by the company. An appeal was taken to the court of appeals of the District of Columbia, but before that court could pass upon the validity of the injunction, the Bucks Stove and Range Co. again came into the district supreme court, this time with charges of contempt against President Gompers, Vice President Mitchell and Secretary Morrison. These men were accused of having violated the injunction decree.

PEACE NEARING MEXICO

Diaz Government Instructs Its Peace Representative to Go Ahead and Get Terms.

El Paso, May 15.—The end of the revolution in Mexico sems near. Judge Carbajal, federal peace commissioner, this morning received telegraphic instructions from Mexico City to proceed with peace negotiations along the lines proposed by Rafael Hernandez yesterday and carried in last night's Associated Press dispatches and based upon Madero's demands.

The telegram to Judge Carbajal is believed to be signed by President Diaz himself and it is rumored contains a formal acceptance by the president of the propositions suggested. Without doubt formal peace negotiations will be immediately resumed.

Will Change Cabinet.

The government is believed to be ready to reorganize the cabinet and give the insurrectos four members out of eight and to allow the revolutionists to name outright 14 governors of 27 states and by mutual agreement select the remaining 13 governors.

More definite advices giving the attitude of the government were expected late in the day. Optimism of the probable success of the peace parleys now taking place by telegraph with Mexico City prevailed today.

It was not believed that Col. Rabago, who last night was reported to be marching on Juarez would provoke any engagement at this time, though the insurrectos took no chances and prepared to meet him.

Has 15 Days.

President Diaz has just 15 days to agree to terms of peace acceptable to Francisco I. Madero., Jr., and his followers.

In the event such an agreement is not made within that time the insurrectos under the leadership of General Madero will begin a march upon the City of Mexico.

This statement was made yesterday by one of General Madero's advisers and followed a statement of Oscar Braniff, one of President Diaz's unofficial peace negotiators, who said that he and his colleague, Esquival Obregon, were now making an effort to arrange a program of peace which would be acceptable to both the federal government and the Maderists.

Government Willing.

The insurrecto officer who gave out the time limit which President Diaz will be given in which to come to terms, himself said that the federal government was at the present moment working to find a way to meet the peace demands of the Maderistss.

Senor Braniff referred bitterly to certain undisclosed sources which, he said, were busy in Juarez doing everything possible to bring the present peace movement to as inglorious an end as was the finish of those that preceded the battle of Juarez. He was asked to name the person or persons who are trying to discredit the movement, but refused to do so.

Friction Is Intense.

Senor Braniff admitted that he had been informed that Senor Obregon, his colleague, was the person against whom the persons opposed to peace at this time had directed their enmity. So intense is the feeling that has arisen against Senor Obregon that he has been advised to keep on the American side of the Rio Grande and he is following that advice.

One of the ugly rumors in which Senor Obregon figures and which rumor was referred to by Senor Braniff was that a large sum of money had been offered General Orozco, the insurrecto officer who threatened General Madero Saturday, if he would become an agent to discredit the insurgent movement. It was said that Orozco was offered more than $100,000 to desert the revolutionists.

"The story is absolutely without foundation," said Senor Braniff, "and was concocted to injure the efforts now under way to secure peace in Mexico. No such offer was ever made, nor even thought of by Senor Obregon or any one else officially or unofficially connected with the Mexican government."

Orozco also branded the story as false when asked about it Sunday afternoon.

Men Are Paid Off.

Today it can be stated that General Orozco is sorry for his act, so sorry, in fact, that he went to Gustavo Madero, the provisional minister of finance, and apologized to him for his treatment of General Madero. Sunday, apparently, it was perfect peace between the chief and his lieutenant.

Orozco's row had one happy result so far as the men are concerned and that was the distribution Saturday night of $5,000 among them. This sum represented all but $1,000 of money that was taken in as dues at the Juarez custom house yesterday by the new insurrecto government.

Gustavo Madero, the provisional finance minister, was asked this afternoon if the $5,000 distributed last night was to be considered as pay.

"It certainly is not to be so considered," Senor Madero answered. "For our men are not fighting for money, but for the liberty of their country. It was simply spending money for them while they are resting in Juarez."

The $5,000 was divided between 1,700 officers and men and a little calculation will show that none among them got a very large sum. Captain Linderfeldt, of the American legion for instance, received $6, so it is said, as his share of the money.

BULLET-RIDDLED JUAREZ MEXICO'S NEW CAPITAL

Ciudad Jaurez, Mexico, May 11.—An independent republic of the states of northern Mexico has been established by Francisco I. Madero, commander-in-chief of the rebel army. Holding every important port of entry on the international line, the insurrectos believe they at last are in position to force the resignation of President Porfirio Diaz.

This little bullet-riddled, fire-swept town today is the provisional capital of the Maderistias and Francisco Madero is the provisional president. Madero and his staff have taken possession of Juarez after the bloodiest battle of the revolution, to end which Gen. Juan J. Navarro made unconditional surrender within 18 hours of his message to Diaz:

"I will die before I capitulate."

In a corner room of the barracks, where for three days he held out against the fire of the rebels, sits the old general. He is a captive, dejected and morose. Near him, likewise captive, is his entire garrison of several hundred men. Navarro's head is sunk. He does not talk, for the bitter sting of defeat disheartened him.

And in another part of the city is Madero. In contrast to the lonliness of Navarro, the conquered, is the gayety of Madero, the victor.

He is surrounded by the members of his staff and his family, joyous, exultant and flushed with victory; yet ready, he says, to make peace with the Mexican government if it is disposed to deal frankly and sincerely with the revolutionists and without such vague promises as "President Diaz's manifesto contains."

The actual surrender of the town by General Navarro took place about 1 o'clock, General Navarro giving his sword to Colonel Garibaldi of the insurrecto army after the rebels had surrounded the barracks and threatened to annihilate the garrison. His eyes dimmed as he surrendered but Colonel Galibaldi, with a handshake that bespoke his admiration for the brave fight the federal leader had made, assured him of the desire of the rebels to afford him every courtesy. A score of rebel officers rode up and extended to the federal commander their sympathy as Mexicans for him and his men.

Juarez's Surrender Is Picturesque.

The surrender of Jaurez was most picturesque. Francisco I. Madero, provisional president, was the last insurrecto to enter the town, but he made up for the belated morsel of triumph by doing it in an automobile which had a vivid holiday aspect with its decorations of the Mexican tricolors. He forthwith established himself in the city hall, and spent the next hour or two shaking hands and hearing congratulations. After this he addressed himself to the affairs of state pertaining to the government of the new capital and future policies of the army of possession.

Until he had rested, Madero said, he would not announce what the next move would be. He and other insurrectos manifest the desirability of being the "ins," and the federals are not so greatly cast down over having become the "outs." On the contrary, they appear to relish the role and have become the loudest shouters of that rebel cry, "Viva Madero," which, by the way, is becoming less frequent and fainter on the lips of insurrectos. But when it comes to shouting "Viva Orozco," there is always sure to be a volume of noise, for the intrepid general and chief military commander of the insurrection is very popular since the attack on Jaurez began.

There was splendid dash and determination in them when the rebels entered upon the business of taking the last stronghold of the federals yesterday morning. It was decisive and perfious to be achieved and some very clever military strategists said they would fail, but none of these predictions reckoned on the fighting ability of the rebels and the exceedingly lukewarm attitude of the federals toward the task of holding the town.

REVOLT AT BAN ON BRIDGE

English Women Play Cadrs Regardless of Queen's Disapproval.

London, May 16—Certain fashionable women are revolting at the queen's ban on attending bridge partiess. They prefer to gamble rather than to knit socks or lace, and the situation amounts to a social revolution. It remains to be seen what will be the outcome.

During the winter bridge was not seen after dinner and has only recently made its reappearance, except at dinners where the queen is present, when it is altogether prohibited.

Most of the rebels are English women, although some of the fashionable American women also revolt. Ladies Innez Ker an dCheylesmore and Mrs. Cecil Bingham and Mrs. J. Iselin are good players who risk the queen's disapproval at after-dinner rubbers.

TAFT OFFICIALLY DENIES U. S. WILL MIX IN WAR

Washington, May 13.—Through Secretary of State Knox, President Taft has authorized Henry Lane Wilson, American ambassador at Mexico City, to deny in the most positive terms "all foolish stories" of intervention in Mexico by the United States.

Secretary Knox's telegram to Mr. Wilson, which also is to be made public in Mexico, was sent following a session of the cabinet, at which the Mexican tangle took up much time. It reads:

you are authorized officially to deny, through the local press and otherwise, as under instructions to do so, all foolish stories of intervention, than which nothing could be further from the intention of the government of the United States, which has the sincerest friendship for Mexico and the Mexican people, to whom it hopes will soon return the blessings of peace, which is not concerned with Mexico's internal political affairs, and which demands nothing but the respect and protection of American life and property in the neighboring republic.

"You will use the language of this instruction."

Coronation Bonfires.

The Queen.

The lighting of bonfires on the principal heights in Great Britain and Ireland on the night of June 22, promises to be more interesting than on any previous occasion. The committee which is organizing these illuminations recommend that for England, Ireland and Wales a detonating rocket should be sent from any principal heights at 9:55 to call attention; that at 10 p. m. a magnesium star rocket should be fired, to be followed by other rockets; that at 11 p. m., when all the bonfires are alight, the national anthem should be sung; that where possible the hills should be specially illuminated with red, white and blue colored fires in tins of five pounds each, ond that the times in Scotland should be 10:25 and 10:30.

Making Fuel of Sudd.

London Chronicle.

The sudd of the While Nile, which is to be manufactured into fuel, consists mainly of papyrus and "um soof" reed, with masses of earth clinging to the roots. It accumulates in great blocks 20 feet thick, over which a man can walk.

The effect of these blocks upon the river may be illustrated by the fact that when clearance operations were carried out after the fall of the Khalifa the removal of one block alone brought the level of the river above down by five feet in four days. When another one burst the floating vegetable matter took 36 hours to pass a given point. The block removed later was seven miles long. It was found impossible to blow up the sudd, which was too elastic, so that the explosive only made large holes in it. The method was to burn the surface matter, dig great trenches in the remainder and then tug with a steamer.

SUPREME COURT AGAINST STANDARD

Orders the Big Oil Trust Dissolved Within Six Months.

New York, May 16.—The first word from the Standard Oil Co. on the decision against it yesterday of the United states spreme court, came today. It makes two points clear: First, that there will be no contumacy by the company—it proposes to obey the decree; and second, that it will be some time before any plans of reorganization are given out.

It had been announced before that no plans had been formulated in advance of the decree, and the statement made today by Mortimer F. Elliott, general solicitor for the company, takes the same attitude. He said:

"Having only before us the press reports of Chief Justice White's oral opinion and the remarks of Judge Harlan, and not having yet seen the opinion of the court in full, it is impossible to make any lengthy statement. The full opinion must be read and studied by my associates and myself before it can be intelligently dealt with.

"It may, however, be said that the Standard Oil Co. will obey the decree of the court and that all the companies embraced in the court's decree will carry on their business as usual under the direction of their own efforts and through their own corporate organizations."

Instead of staggering under the effect of the decision, the New York stock market opened with pronounced firmness and launched upon one of the strongest days since the 1907 panic. When it was seen that the ruling had no ill effect on the list buying orders began to pour in in an astonishing volume.

In the first three hours sales amounted to 729,700 shares, breaking all records for the year and showing indications of going over the million mark. By 1:30 p. m. the entire list had swung up from 1 to 3 points.

The biggest surprise was Standard Oil. Far from being weak, the issue was staunch practically all day. It was apparent that the big rally was due directly to the lifting of the suspense which has hung over the market.

On the curb a sale of 100 shares of Standard Oil was reported at 675, a decline of 4¾ points from yesterday's closing price. The general list on the exchange remained firm and followed the London market, where the tone toward the closing was almost buoyant.

United States Steel in one block of 15,000 shares sold at 75⅞, a maximum gain of 2¼ points. Reading advanced 2 points on heavy transactions and Union Pacific was up 1¾. The most sensational gain, however, was shown by American Tobacco stock which opened at 475, a gain of 10 points over the closing yesterday, when a decision in the case against the corporation was expected to accompany the Standard Oil decision.

Trade Heavy in London.

Much of the heavy trading in the London market was for New York account. A number of local firms sent over orders last night after the supreme court decision was announced, and it is estimated that the amount of business for Americans on the London exchange ranged from 40,000 to 75,000 shares. The European view of the situation seemed hopeful and brokers here reported inquiries for American stocks from Paris, Berlin, Frankfort and Amsterdam.

Wall Street Crowd Large.

The crowd of traders on the local stock exchange was the largest in many weeks, and the business contrasted sharply with the caution and apathy which existed during the recent period of waiting for the decision of the court. The sound of the opening gong was followed by a hoarse roar as brokers gathered around the principal trading posts. The offices of the leading commission houses were filled with men, many of whom had not visited the financial district for weeks.

Criminal Prosecution?

Washington, May 16.—Attorney General Wickersham may consider criminal prosecutions of the officials of the Standard Oil company. It was learned today that some of the officials of the government hold that there is opportunity for such a proceeding under the decision given by the supreme court yesterday.

What position the attorney general will take is not known. It is said that in event that the oil trust officials should plead immunity under the statute of limitations the government could take the position that the combination in restraint of trade was a continuing conspiracy until the moment the court ordered it dissolved.

There is not authority for the statement that the department of justice is formulating criminal proceedings, but such action is one of the features of the aftermath of the case which may be considered.

POLITICAL OFFICE PRICE OF PEACE

Juarez, May 16.—Upon whether the Mexican government will grant to the insurrectos permission to name three members of the cabinet and the governors of 14 of the 27 Mexican states depends the issue of restoring peace in Mexico. This proposition, a slight modification of the original demand of the rebels, which called for four portfolios in the cabinet, is the reply which will be made today to the offer of the federal government of one cabinet member and 10 governorships as the price of peace.

The answer of the government is expected here tonight. Judge Carbajal has authority to arrange peace on the latter basis, but in his talk with Provisional President Francisco I. Madero, Jr., last night it was indicated to him that the rebels must have at least three portfolios and these should be the all-important posts of minister of war, minister of justice and minister of gobernacion, which has jurisdiction over the interior state administrations of Mexico.

Think They're Generous.

The rebels feel that in yielding from four places to three they are giving the government a majority in the cabinet, whereas hitherto they have insisted on equal strength there, and practically power to deadlock it on important measures. Especially after the battle of Juarez, the rebels think they are displaying the highest generosity, for they now claim military possession of the states of Chihuahua and Sonora as well as a firm hold on many of the others.

Judge Carbajal is believed to have offered the insurrectos the portfolio of minister of instruction, which they think of great importance to the country, but of practically no political significance. Once in control of the war department, the department of justice and the department of gobernacion, they feel, too, that they will be able to reduce the country by tranquility in a comparatively short time. One of the chief criticisms of the insurrectos against the federal government, in its revolutionary campaign, has been directed against the administration of the courts in Mexico, and they are anxious to remove the political prejudices which they assert cling to the bench.

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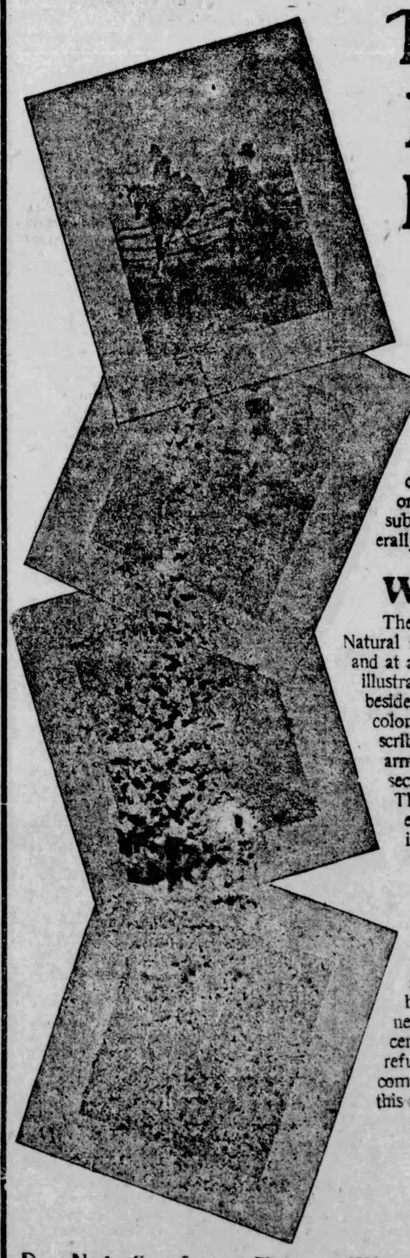

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